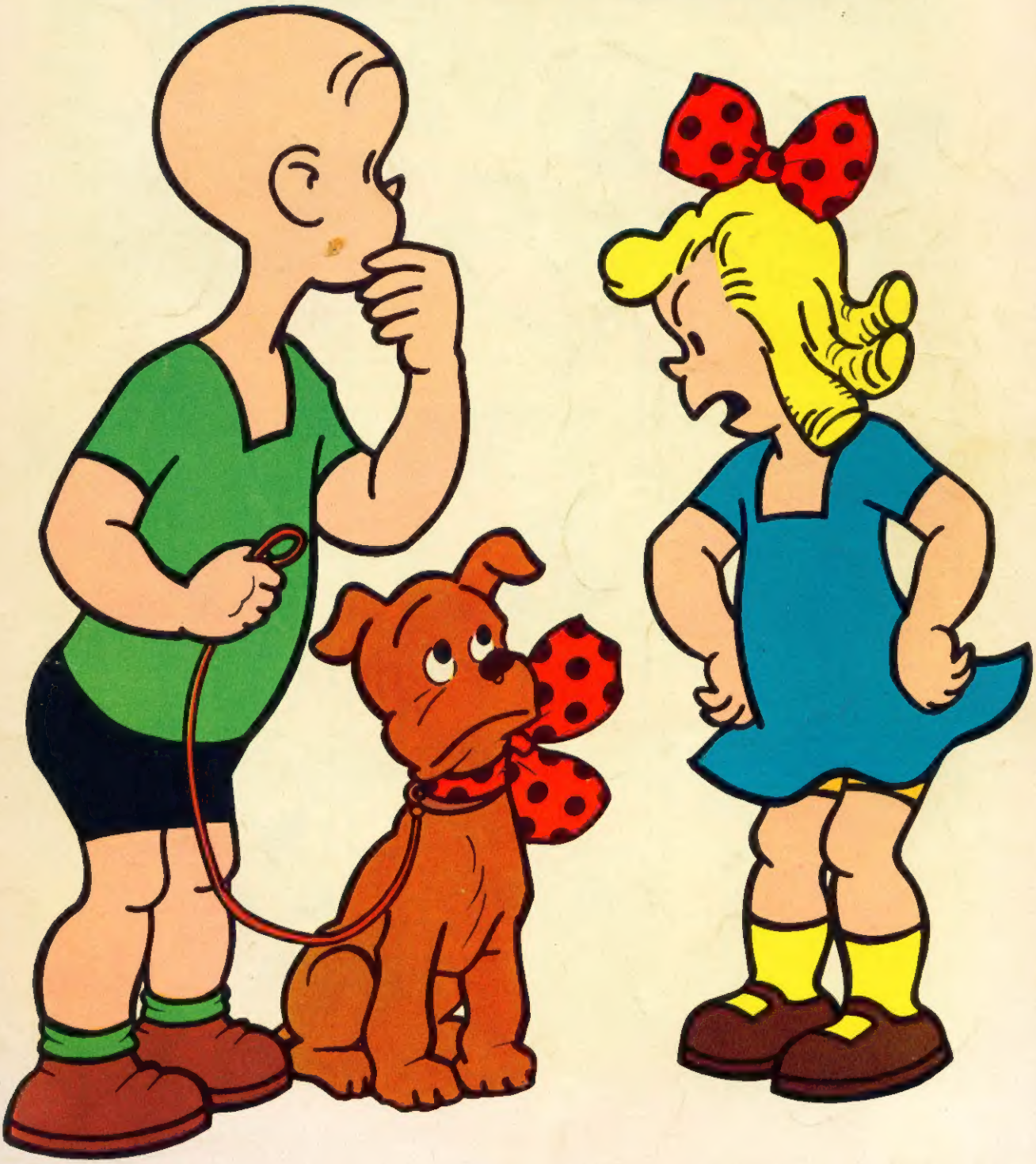
DELL

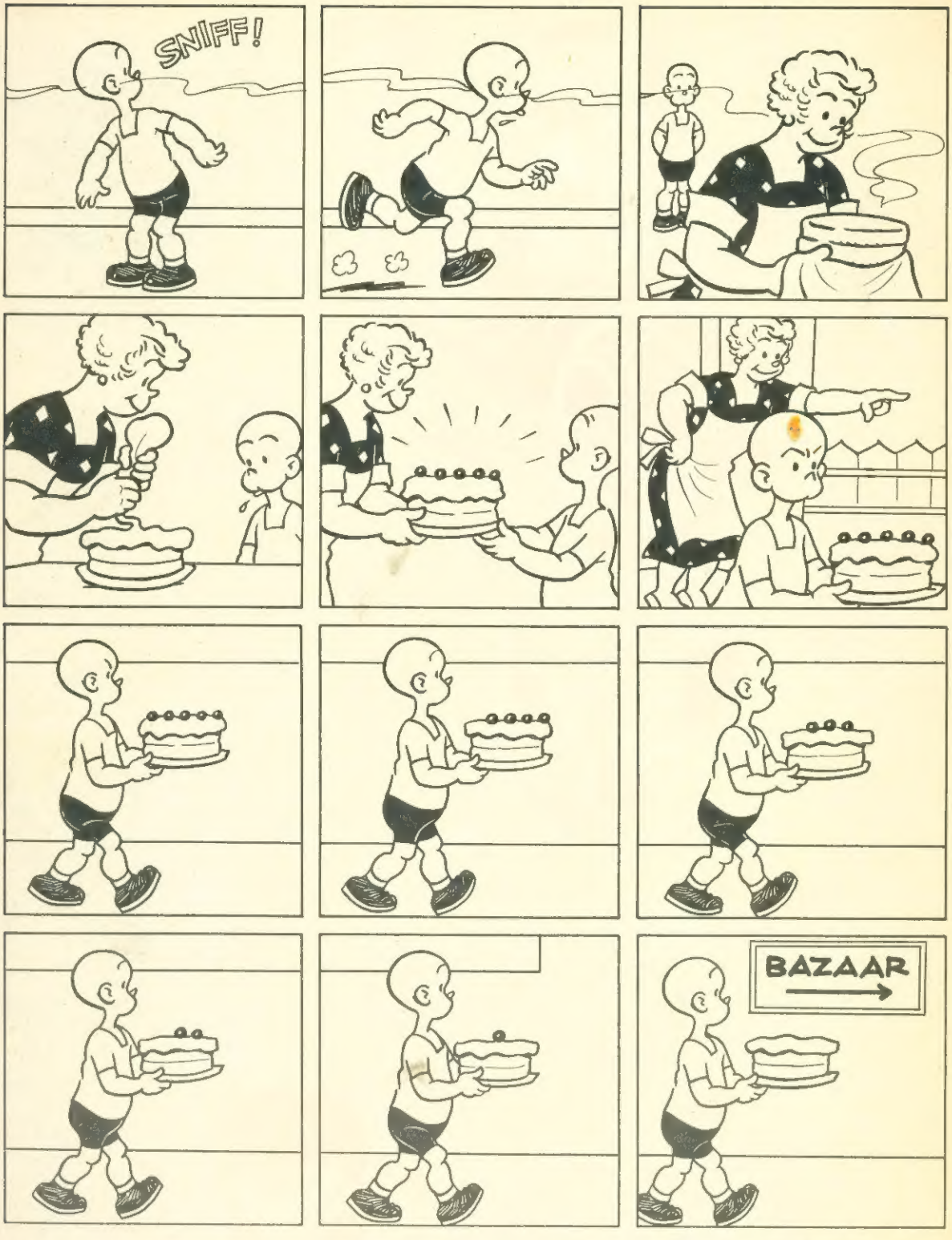
JULY-SEPT.

10¢

CARL ANDERSON'S

HENRY





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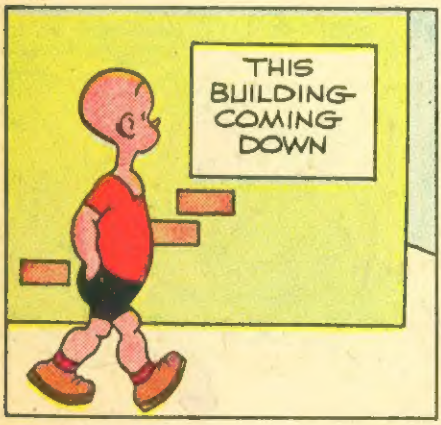
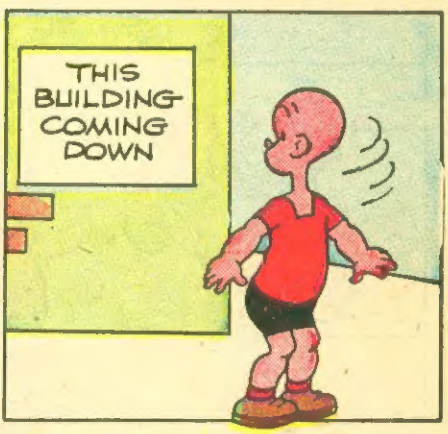
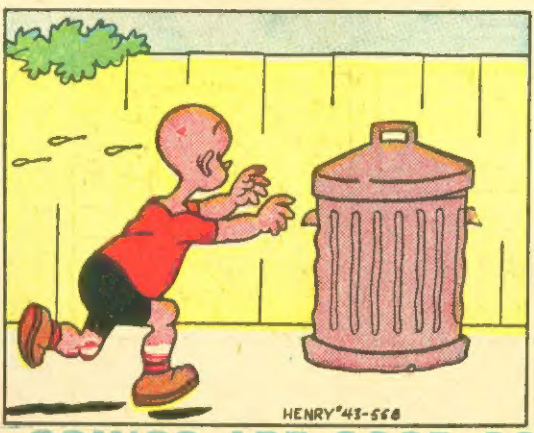
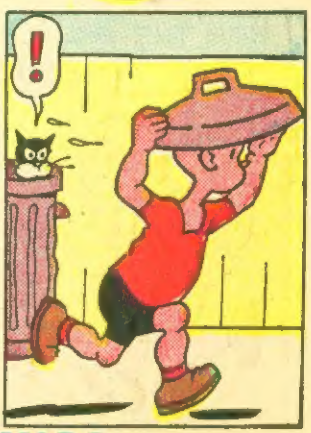
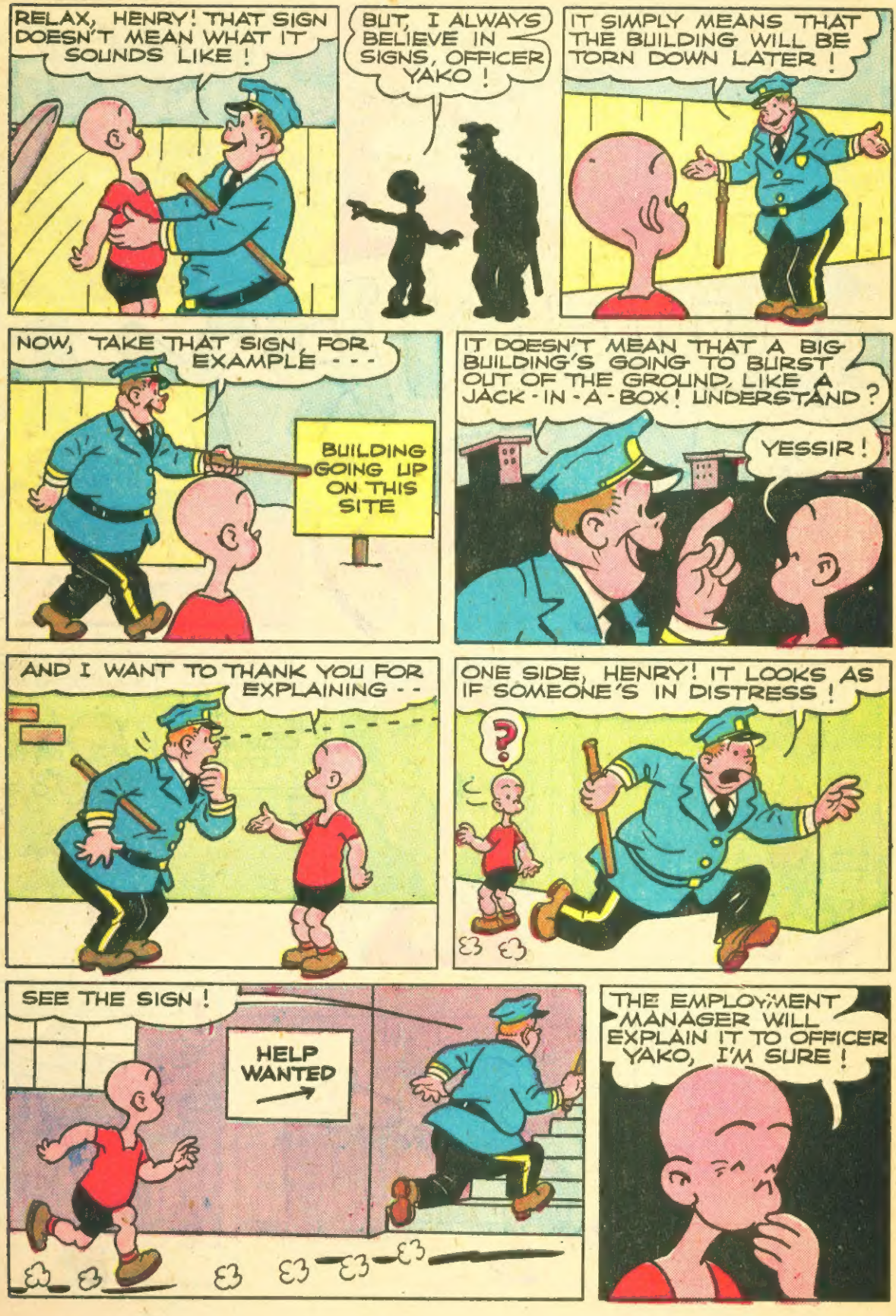


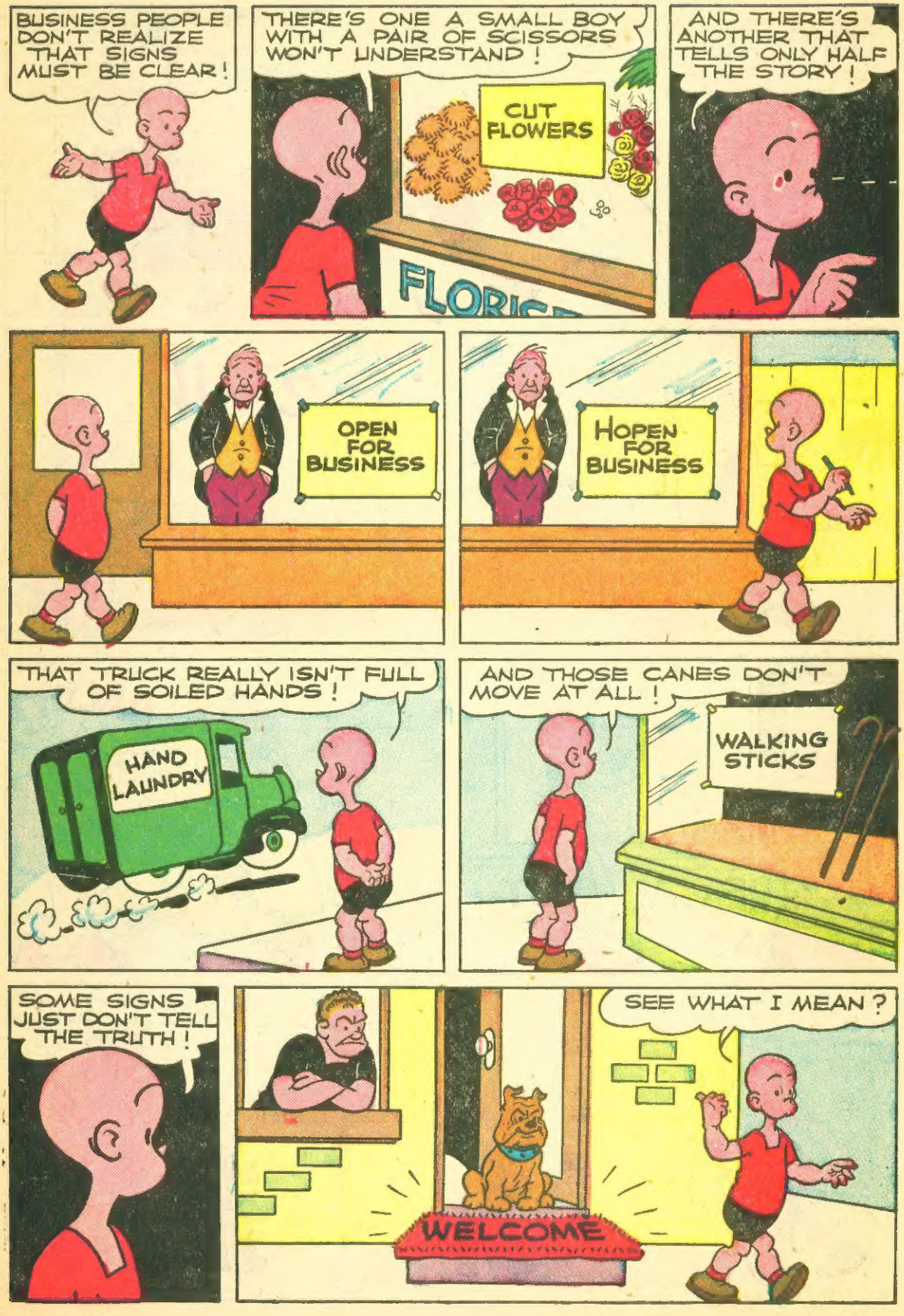


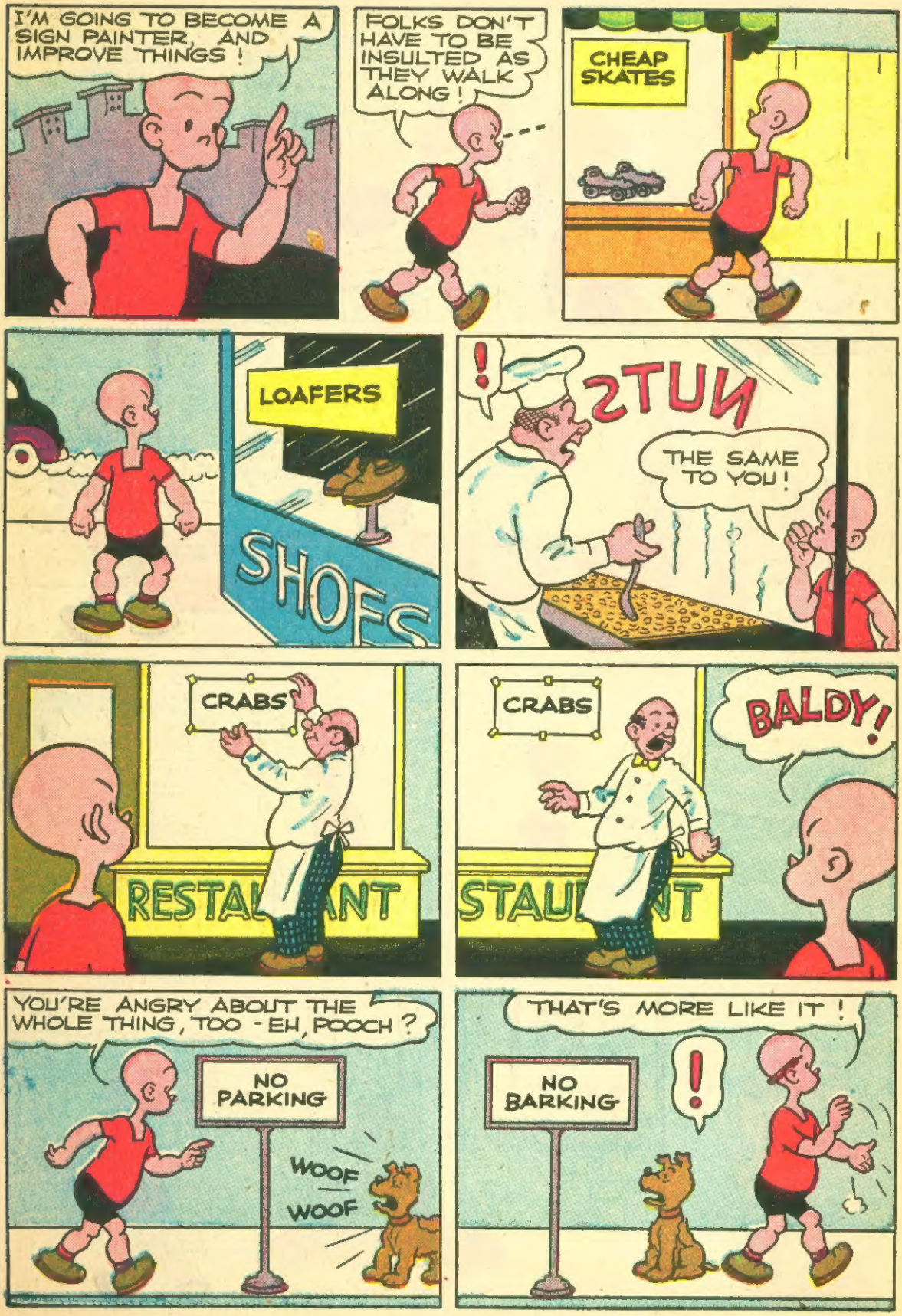


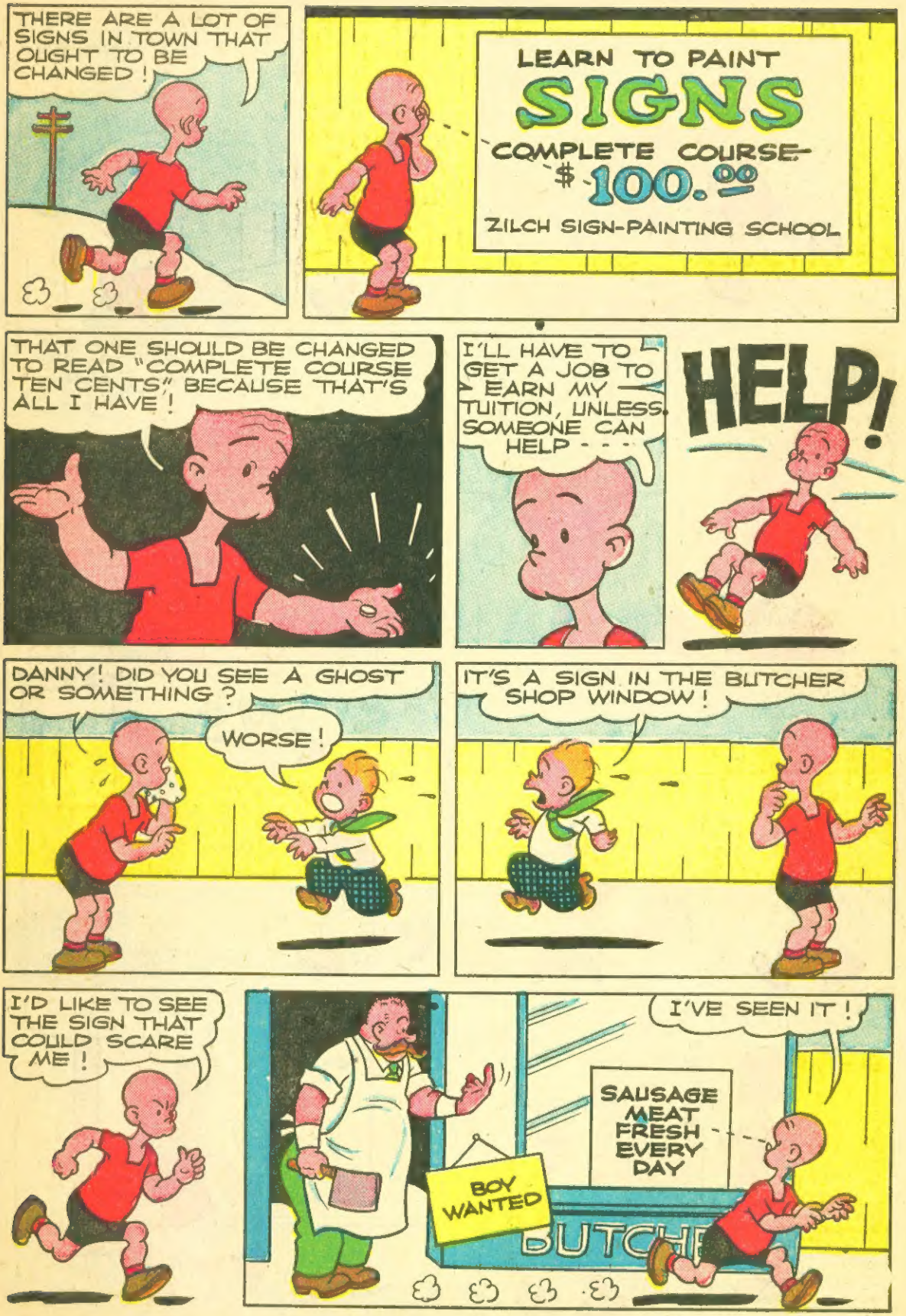


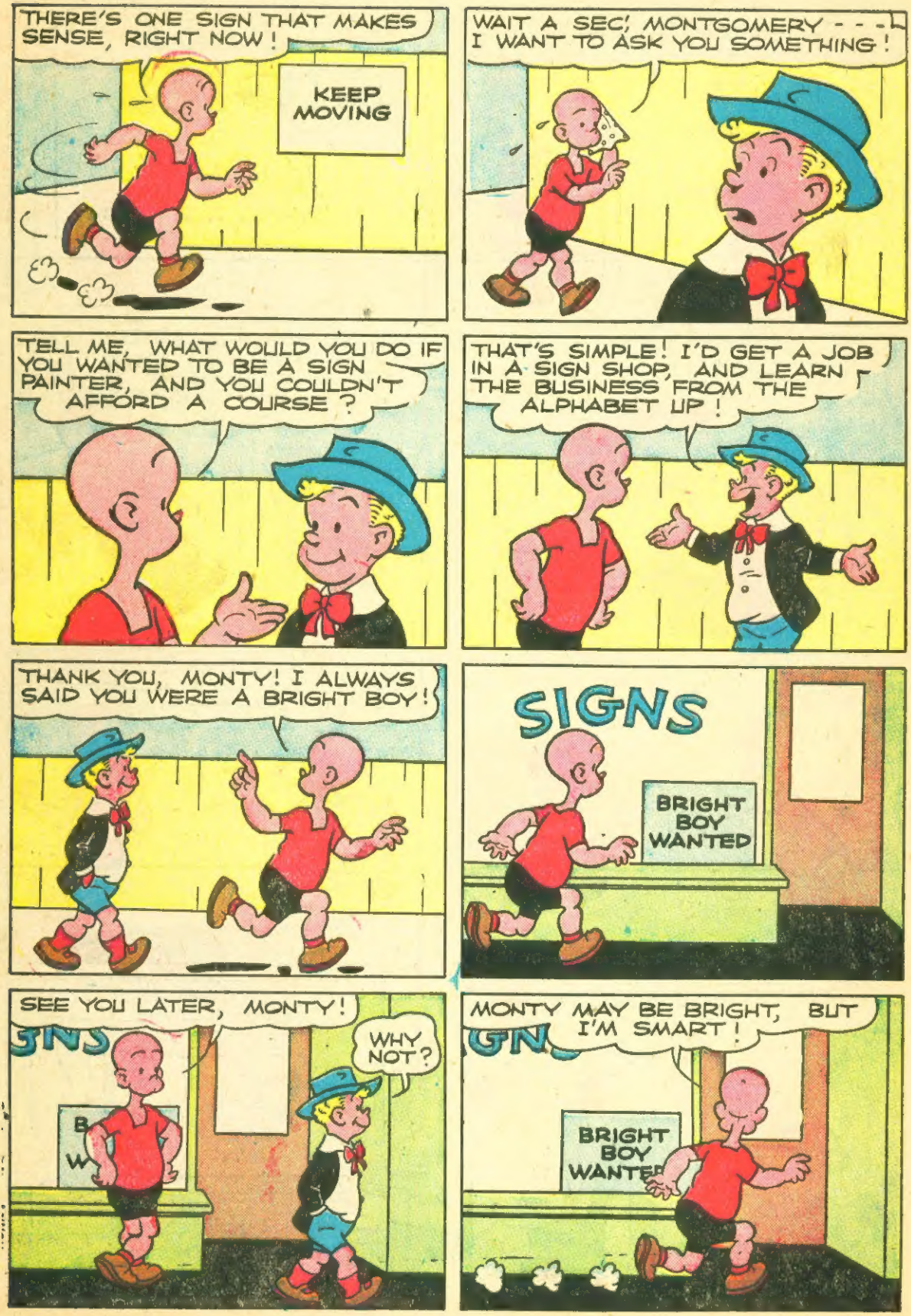
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

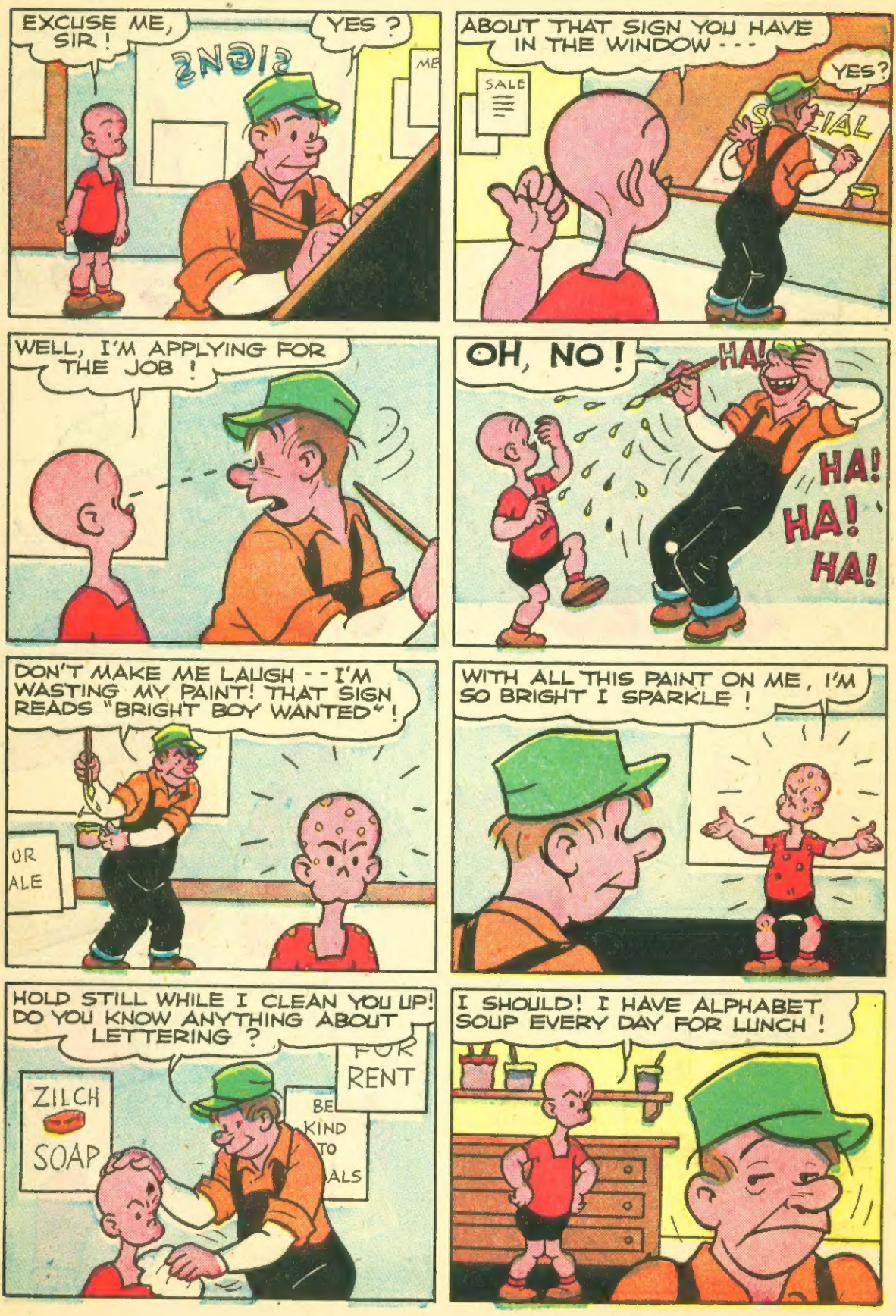

RELAX, HENRY! THAT SIGN DOESN'T MEAN WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE!
BUT, I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN SIGNS, OFFICER YAKO!
IT SIMPLY MEANS THAT THE BUILDING WILL BE TORN DOWN LATER!
NOW, TAKE THAT SIGN, FOR EXAMPLE - - -
BUILDING GOING UP ON THIS SITE
IT DOESN'T MEAN THAT A BIG BUILDING'S GOING TO BURST OUT OF THE GROUND, LIKE A JACK-IN-A-BOX! UNDERSTAND?
YESSIR!
AND I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR EXPLAINING - -
ONE SIDE, HENRY! IT LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE'S IN DISTRESS!
?
SEE THE SIGN!
HELP WANTED
THE EMPLOYMENT MANAGER WILL EXPLAIN IT TO OFFICER YAKO, I'M SURE!

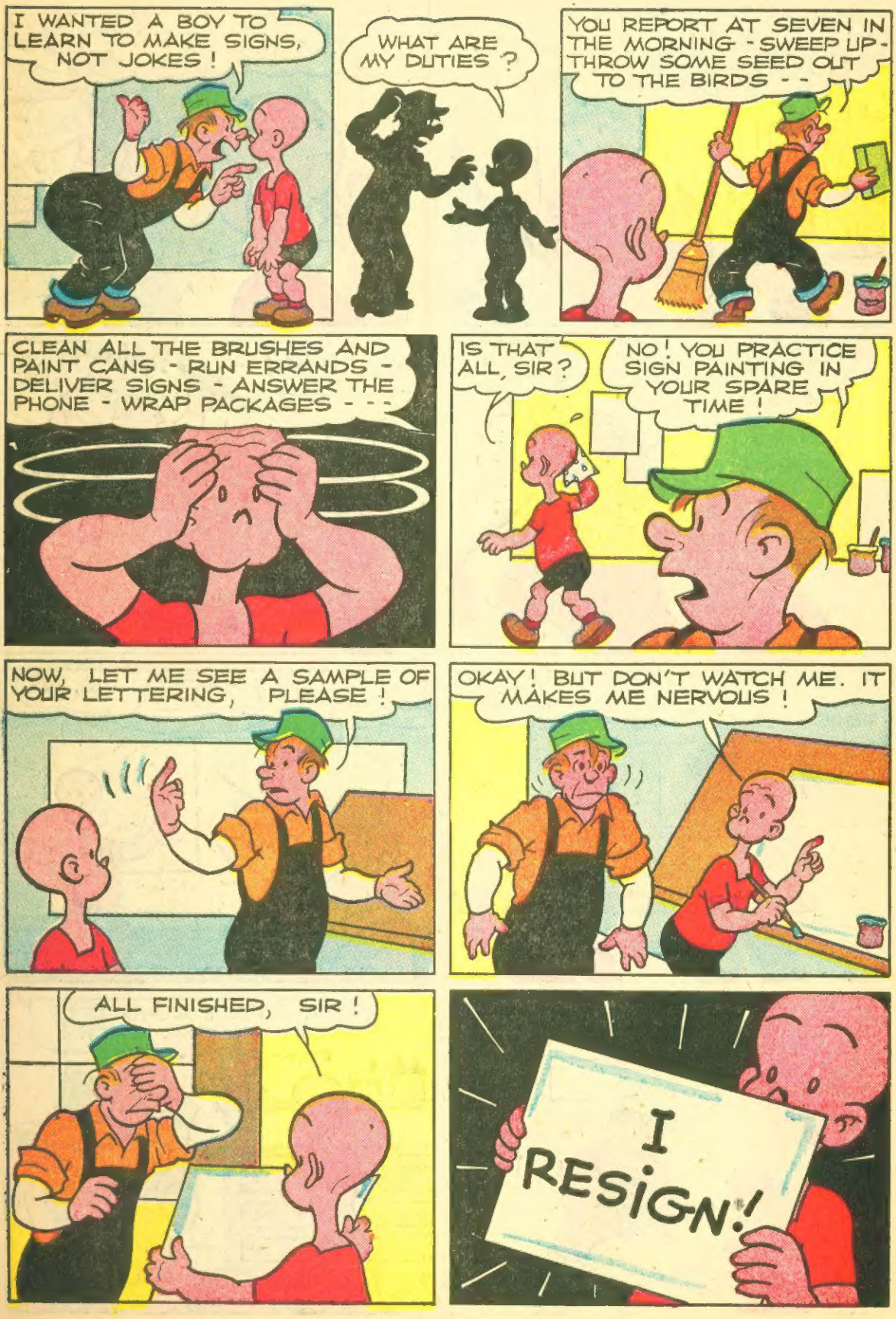

BUSINESS PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE THAT SIGNS MUST BE CLEAR!
THERE'S ONE A SMALL BOY WITH A PAIR OF SCISSORS WON'T UNDERSTAND!
CUT FLOWERS
FLORIS
AND THERE'S ANOTHER THAT TELLS ONLY HALF THE STORY!
OPEN FOR BUSINESS
HOPEN FOR BUSINESS
THAT TRUCK REALLY ISN'T FULL OF SOILED HANDS!
HAND LAUNDRY
AND THOSE CANES DON'T MOVE AT ALL!
WALKING STICKS
SOME SIGNS JUST DON'T TELL THE TRUTH!
WELCOME
SEE WHAT I MEAN?

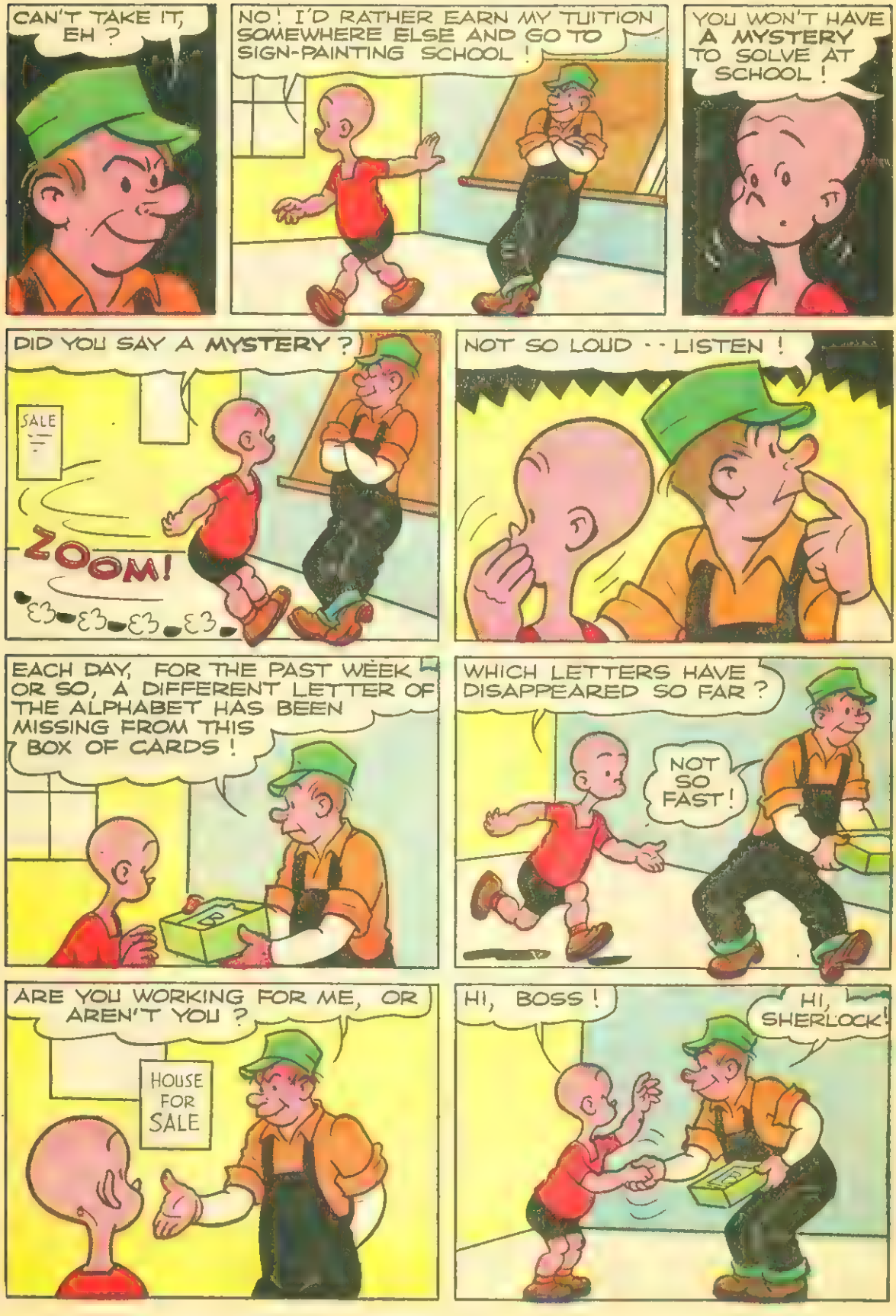

I'M GOING TO BECOME A SIGN PAINTER, AND IMPROVE THINGS!
FOLKS DON'T HAVE TO BE INSULTED AS THEY WALK ALONG!
CHEAP SKATES
LOAFERS
SHOES
ZTUN!
THE SAME TO YOU!
CRABS
RESTAURANT
CRABS
BALDY!
STAURANT
YOU'RE ANGRY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING, TOO - EH, POOCH?
NO PARKING
WOOF
WOOF
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
NO BARKING
!

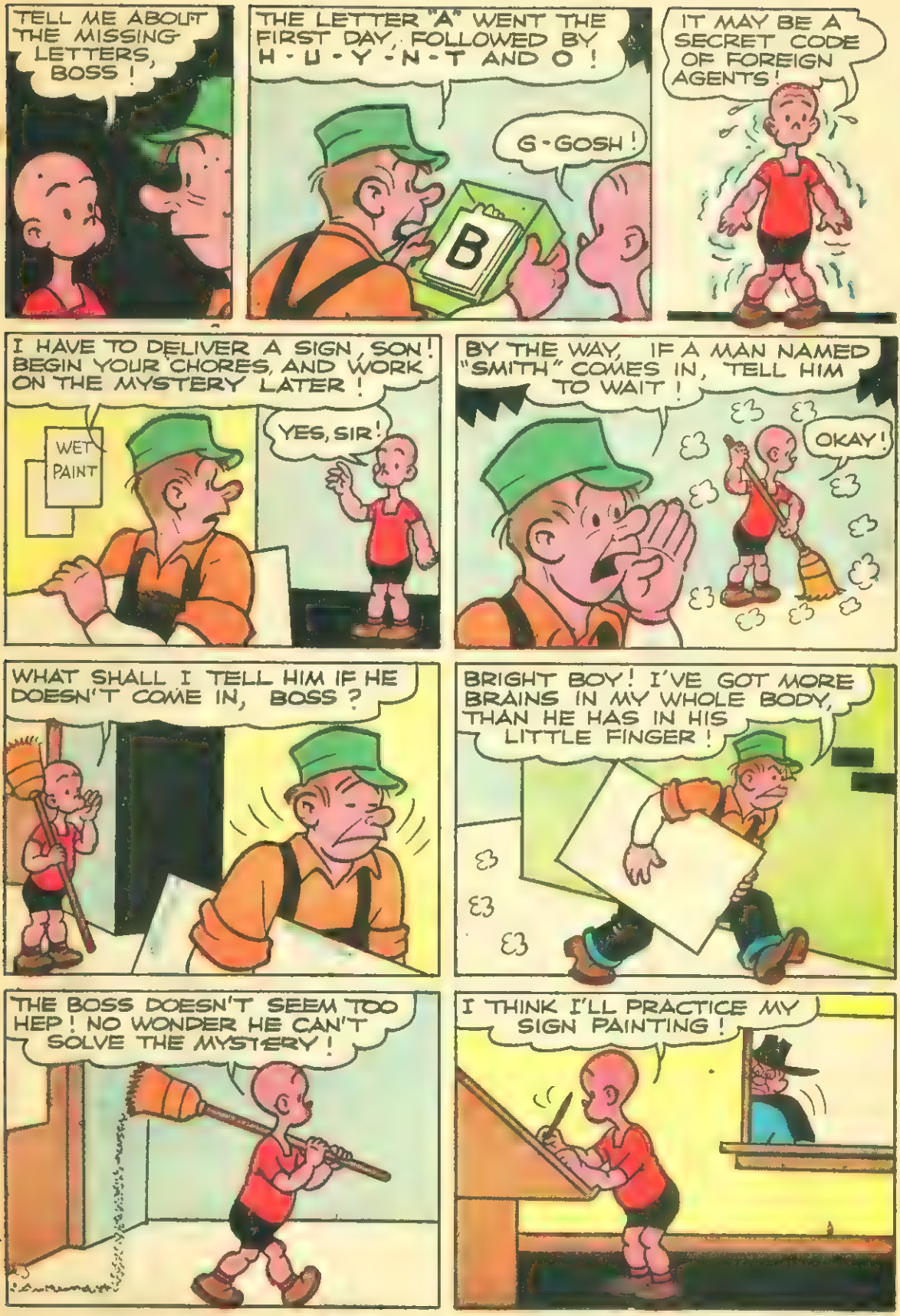

THERE ARE A LOT OF SIGNS IN TOWN THAT OUGHT TO BE CHANGED!
LEARN TO PAINT
SIGNS
COMPLETE COURSE
$100.00
ZILCH SIGN-PAINTING SCHOOL
THAT ONE SHOULD BE CHANGED TO READ "COMPLETE COURSE TEN CENTS" BECAUSE THAT'S ALL I HAVE!
I'LL HAVE TO GET A JOB TO EARN MY TUITION, UNLESS SOMEONE CAN HELP - - -
HELP!
DANNY! DID YOU SEE A GHOST OR SOMETHING?
WORSE!
IT'S A SIGN IN THE BUTCHER SHOP WINDOW!
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE SIGN THAT COULD SCARE ME!
I'VE SEEN IT!
SAUSAGE MEAT FRESH EVERY DAY
BOY WANTED
BUTCHE


THERE'S ONE SIGN THAT MAKES SENSE, RIGHT NOW!
KEEP MOVING
WAIT A SEC, MONTGOMERY - - - I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!
TELL ME, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WANTED TO BE A SIGN PAINTER, AND YOU COULDN'T AFFORD A COURSE?
THAT'S SIMPLE! I'D GET A JOB IN A SIGN SHOP, AND LEARN THE BUSINESS FROM THE ALPHABET UP!
THANK YOU, MONTY! I ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE A BRIGHT BOY!
SIGNS
BRIGHT BOY WANTED
SEE YOU LATER, MONTY!
WHY NOT?
MONTY MAY BE BRIGHT, BUT I'M SMART!
BRIGHT BOY WANTE

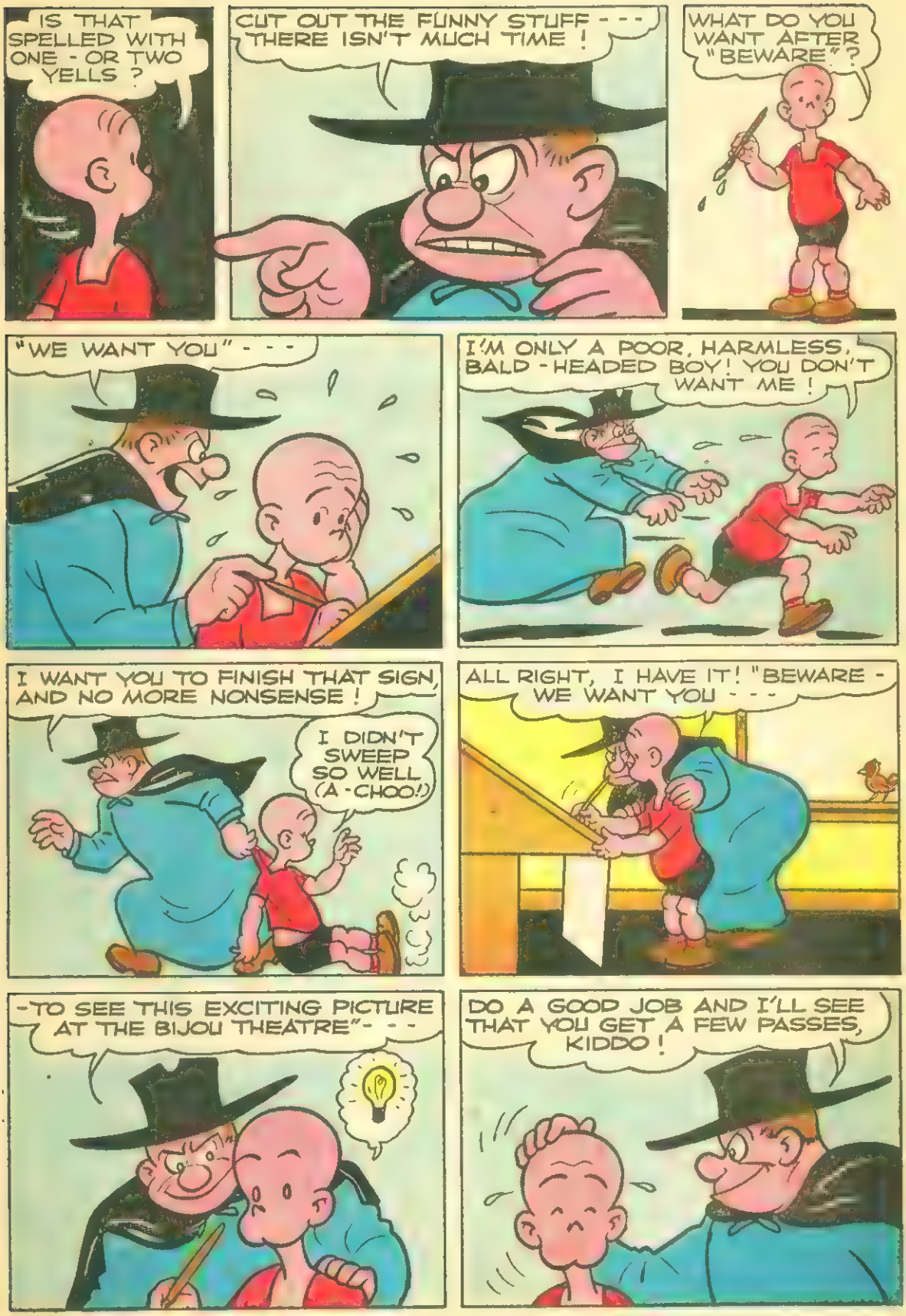

EXCUSE ME, SIR !
YES ?
SIGNS
ME
ABOUT THAT SIGN YOU HAVE IN THE WINDOW - - -
SALE
YES?
SPECIAL
WELL, I'M APPLYING FOR THE JOB !
OH, NO !
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH - - I'M WASTING MY PAINT! THAT SIGN READS "BRIGHT BOY WANTED" !
OR
ALE
WITH ALL THIS PAINT ON ME, I'M SO BRIGHT I SPARKLE !
HOLD STILL WHILE I CLEAN YOU UP! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT LETTERING ?
ZILCH
SOAP
FOR RENT
BE KIND TO ALS
I SHOULD! I HAVE ALPHABET SOUP EVERY DAY FOR LUNCH !

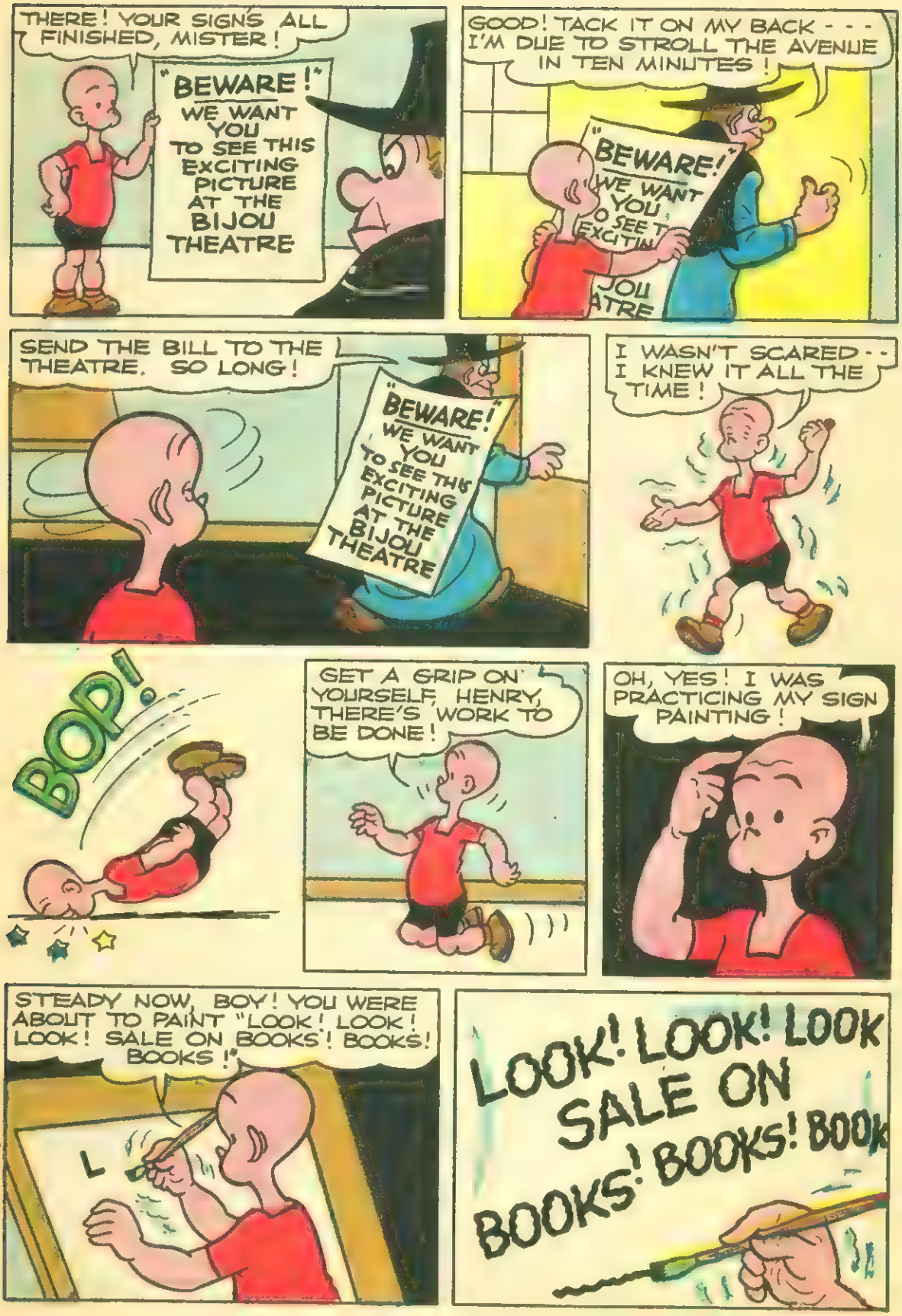

I WANTED A BOY TO LEARN TO MAKE SIGNS, NOT JOKES !
WHAT ARE MY DUTIES ?
YOU REPORT AT SEVEN IN THE MORNING - SWEEP UP - THROW SOME SEED OUT TO THE BIRDS - -
CLEAN ALL THE BRUSHES AND PAINT CANS - RUN ERRANDS - DELIVER SIGNS - ANSWER THE PHONE - WRAP PACKAGES - - -
IS THAT ALL, SIR ?
NO ! YOU PRACTICE SIGN PAINTING IN YOUR SPARE TIME !
NOW, LET ME SEE A SAMPLE OF YOUR LETTERING, PLEASE !
OKAY ! BUT DON'T WATCH ME. IT MAKES ME NERVOUS !
ALL FINISHED, SIR !
I RESIGN !

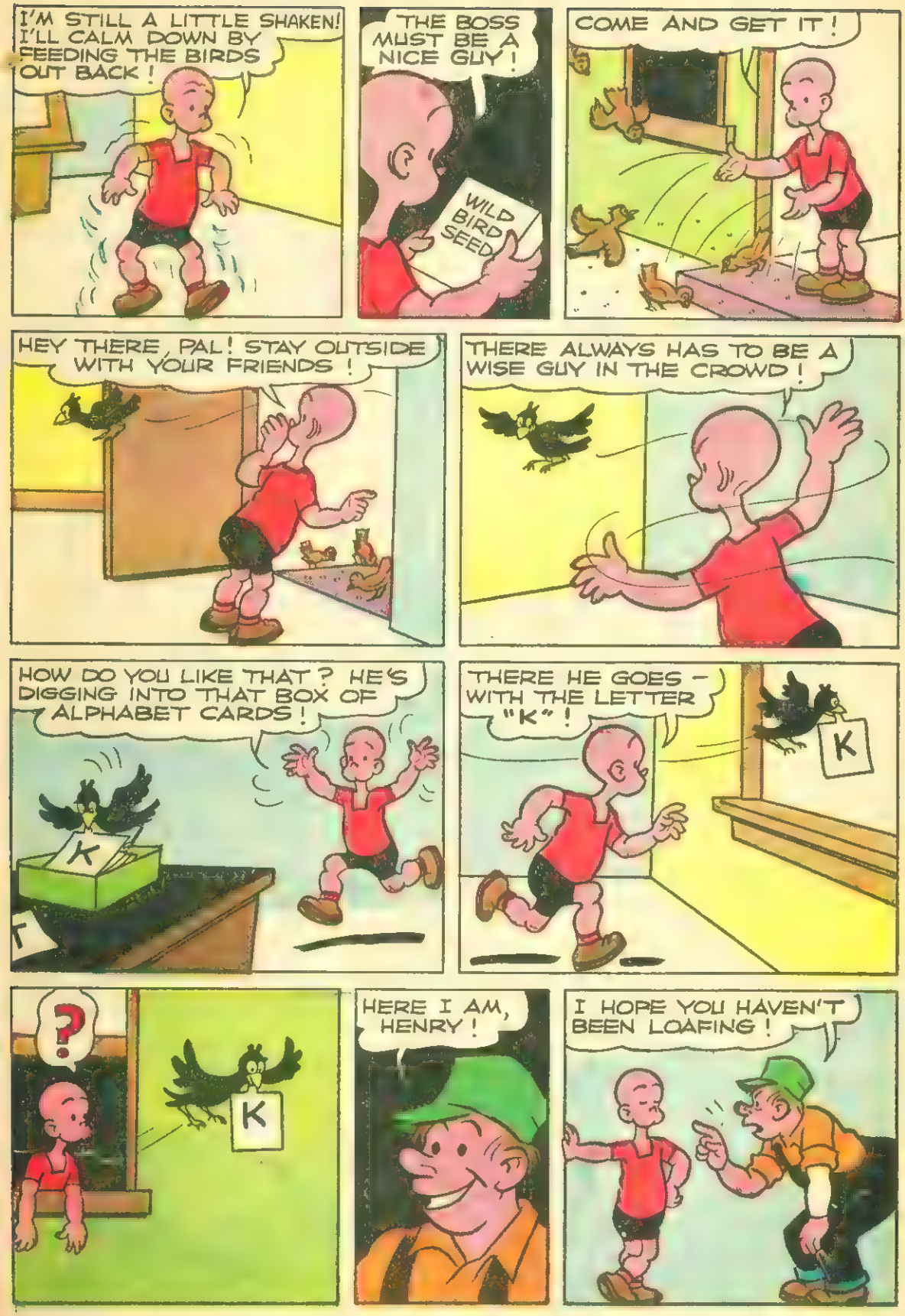

CAN'T TAKE IT, EH ?
NO ! I'D RATHER EARN MY TUITION SOMEWHERE ELSE AND GO TO SIGN-PAINTING SCHOOL !
YOU WON'T HAVE A MYSTERY TO SOLVE AT SCHOOL !
DID YOU SAY A MYSTERY ?
SALE
ZOOM!
NOT SO LOUD -- LISTEN !
EACH DAY, FOR THE PAST WEEK OR SO, A DIFFERENT LETTER OF THE ALPHABET HAS BEEN MISSING FROM THIS BOX OF CARDS !
WHICH LETTERS HAVE DISAPPEARED SO FAR ?
NOT SO FAST !
ARE YOU WORKING FOR ME, OR AREN'T YOU ?
HOUSE FOR SALE
HI, BOSS !
HI, SHERLOCK!


TELL ME ABOUT THE MISSING LETTERS, BOSS!
THE LETTER "A" WENT THE FIRST DAY, FOLLOWED BY H-U-Y-N-T AND O!
G-GOSH!
B
IT MAY BE A SECRET CODE OF FOREIGN AGENTS!
I HAVE TO DELIVER A SIGN, SON! BEGIN YOUR CHORES, AND WORK ON THE MYSTERY LATER!
WET PAINT
YES, SIR!
BY THE WAY, IF A MAN NAMED "SMITH" COMES IN, TELL HIM TO WAIT!
OKAY!
WHAT SHALL I TELL HIM IF HE DOESN'T COME IN, BOSS?
BRIGHT BOY! I'VE GOT MORE BRAINS IN MY WHOLE BODY, THAN HE HAS IN HIS LITTLE FINGER!
THE BOSS DOESN'T SEEM TOO HEP! NO WONDER HE CAN'T SOLVE THE MYSTERY!
I THINK I'LL PRACTICE MY SIGN PAINTING!

I'LL TRY SOMETHING DIFFICULT LIKE "LOOK! LOOK! LOOK! SALE OF BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!"
ARE YOU THE SIGN PAINTER?
WHY N-N-NO! HE'S OUT, AND SO AM I!
YOU ARE MR. SMITH - - I HOPE!
THE SMITH BOYS ALL WEAR BEARDS! I WANT YOU TO PAINT A SIGN FOR ME!
B-BUT I HAVE TO FEED THE BIRDS!
PAINT WHAT I TELL YOU!
YES, SIR!
BEWARE!


IS THAT SPELLED WITH ONE - OR TWO YELLS ?
CUT OUT THE FUNNY STUFF - - - THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME !
WHAT DO YOU WANT AFTER "BEWARE"?
"WE WANT YOU" - - -
I'M ONLY A POOR, HARMLESS, BALD - HEADED BOY! YOU DON'T WANT ME !
I WANT YOU TO FINISH THAT SIGN, AND NO MORE NONSENSE !
I DIDN'T SWEEP SO WELL (A - CHOO!)
ALL RIGHT, I HAVE IT! "BEWARE - WE WANT YOU - - -
-TO SEE THIS EXCITING PICTURE AT THE BIJOU THEATRE"- - -
DO A GOOD JOB AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A FEW PASSES, KIDDO !


THERE! YOUR SIGNS ALL FINISHED, MISTER!
"BEWARE!" WE WANT YOU TO SEE THIS EXCITING PICTURE AT THE BIJOU THEATRE
GOOD! TACK IT ON MY BACK - - - I'M DUE TO STROLL THE AVENUE IN TEN MINUTES!
"BEWARE!" WE WANT YOU
SEND THE BILL TO THE THEATRE. SO LONG!
"BEWARE!" WE WANT YOU TO SEE THIS EXCITING PICTURE AT THE BIJOU THEATRE
I WASN'T SCARED - - I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!
BOP!
GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, HENRY, THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!
OH, YES! I WAS PRACTICING MY SIGN PAINTING!
STEADY NOW, BOY! YOU WERE ABOUT TO PAINT "LOOK! LOOK! LOOK! SALE ON BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!"
L
LOOK! LOOK! LOOK SALE ON BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOK

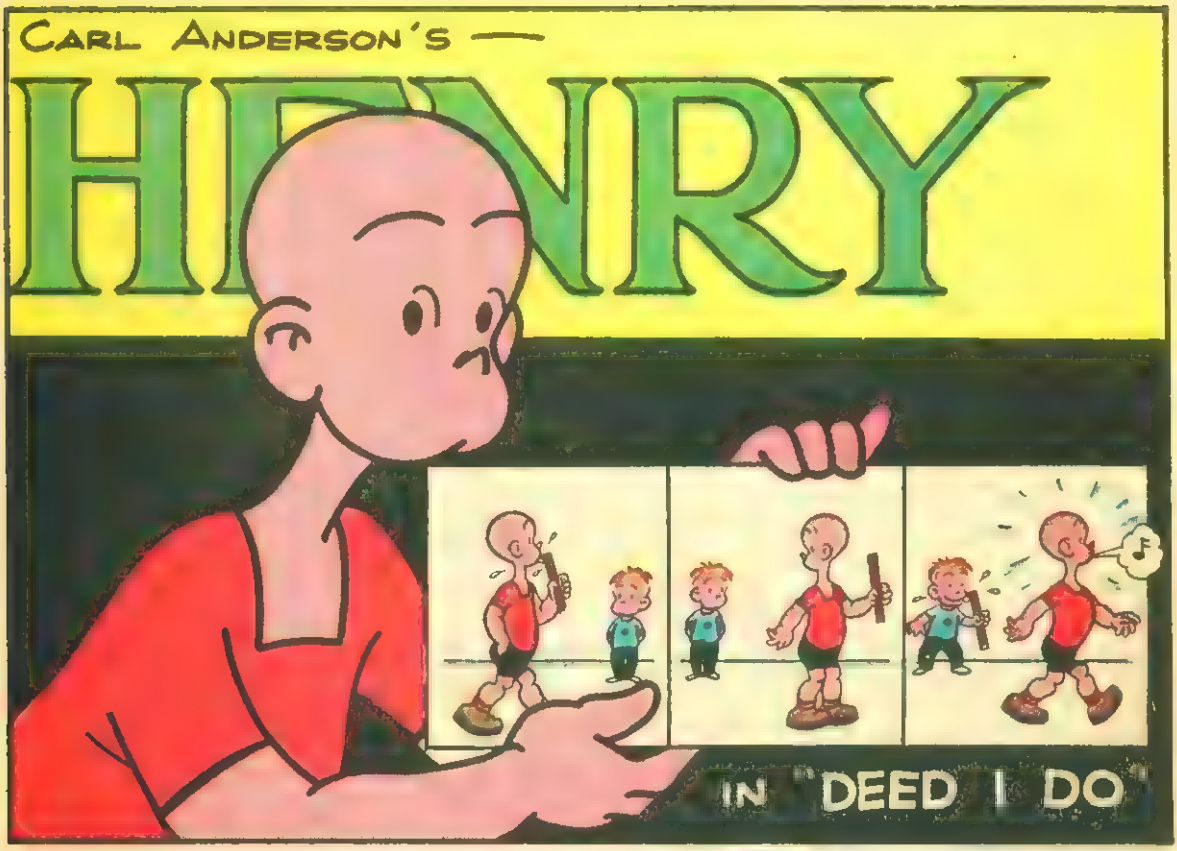

I'M STILL A LITTLE SHAKEN! I'LL CALM DOWN BY FEEDING THE BIRDS OUT BACK!
THE BOSS MUST BE A NICE GUY!
WILD BIRD SEED
COME AND GET IT!
HEY THERE, PAL! STAY OUTSIDE WITH YOUR FRIENDS!
THERE ALWAYS HAS TO BE A WISE GUY IN THE CROWD!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE'S DIGGING INTO THAT BOX OF ALPHABET CARDS!
K
THERE HE GOES — WITH THE LETTER "K"!
K
?
K
HERE I AM, HENRY!
I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LOAFING!

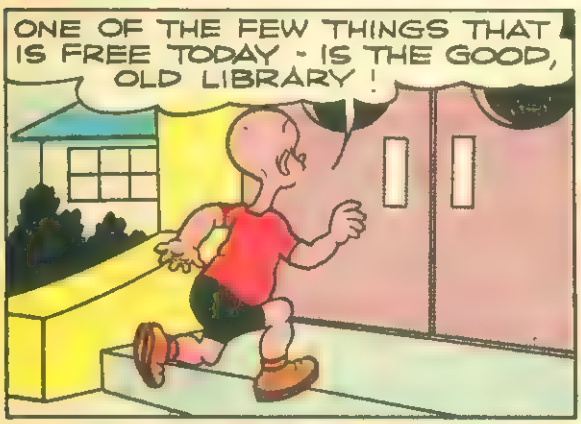
I MERELY SWEPT THE FLOOR - SOLD A SIGN TO THE BIJOU THEATRE - FED THE BIRDS -
PRACTICED MY LETTERING, AND SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING ALPHABET CARDS!
HOW 'BOUT LETTING ME IN ON IT - WHO TOOK THE CARDS?
SH-H
THE BIRDS!
THE BIRDS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
EACH DAY, WHEN YOU FED THE BIRDS, ONE OF THEM FLEW IN - PICKED UP A CARD - AND FLEW OUT THE WINDOW!
?
WHICH LETTER DID THEY TAKE TODAY?
"K"
BUT, WHY? WHY DID THEY TAKE THE CARDS, AND WHAT DO THEY DO WITH THEM?
FOR
DON'T WORRY. THEY WON'T DO IT AGAIN. LOOK!
?

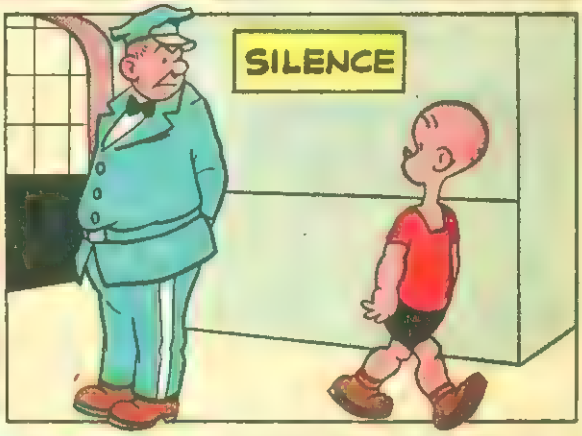
SEE! THE BIRDS MADE THEIR OWN SIGN!
THANK YOU
THEY APPRECIATED YOUR FEEDING THEM EACH DAY!
SNIFF
SMART BIRDS, AND YOU'RE A SMART BOY, HENRY! YOU MAY HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF!
THANK YOU, SIR!
I WAS RIGHT. HE IS A NICE GUY!
HI, DON'T FORGET ABOUT THOSE PASSES!
I WAS WRONG ABOUT THAT "HELP WANTED" SIGN, HENRY!
FORGET ABOUT IT, OFFICER YAKO! THE ONLY IMPORTANT SIGN RIGHT NOW, IS THE ONE ON MY BACK!
THE END

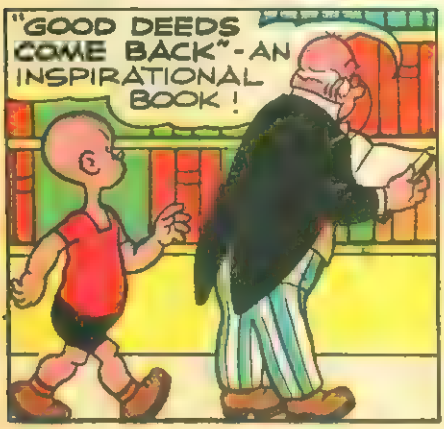
CARL ANDERSON'S —

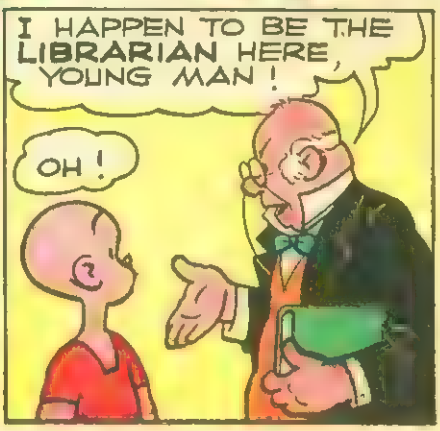
HENRY

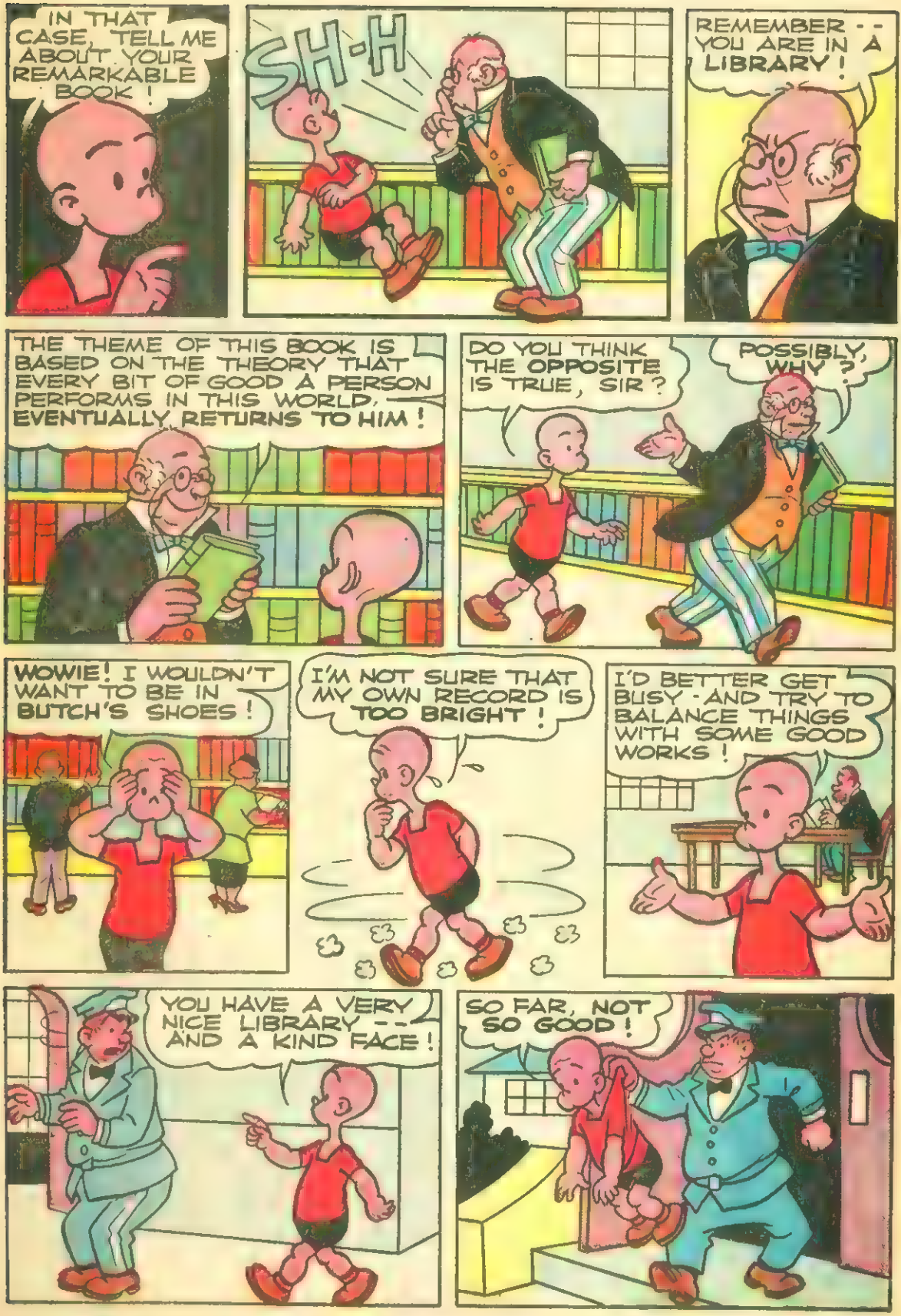


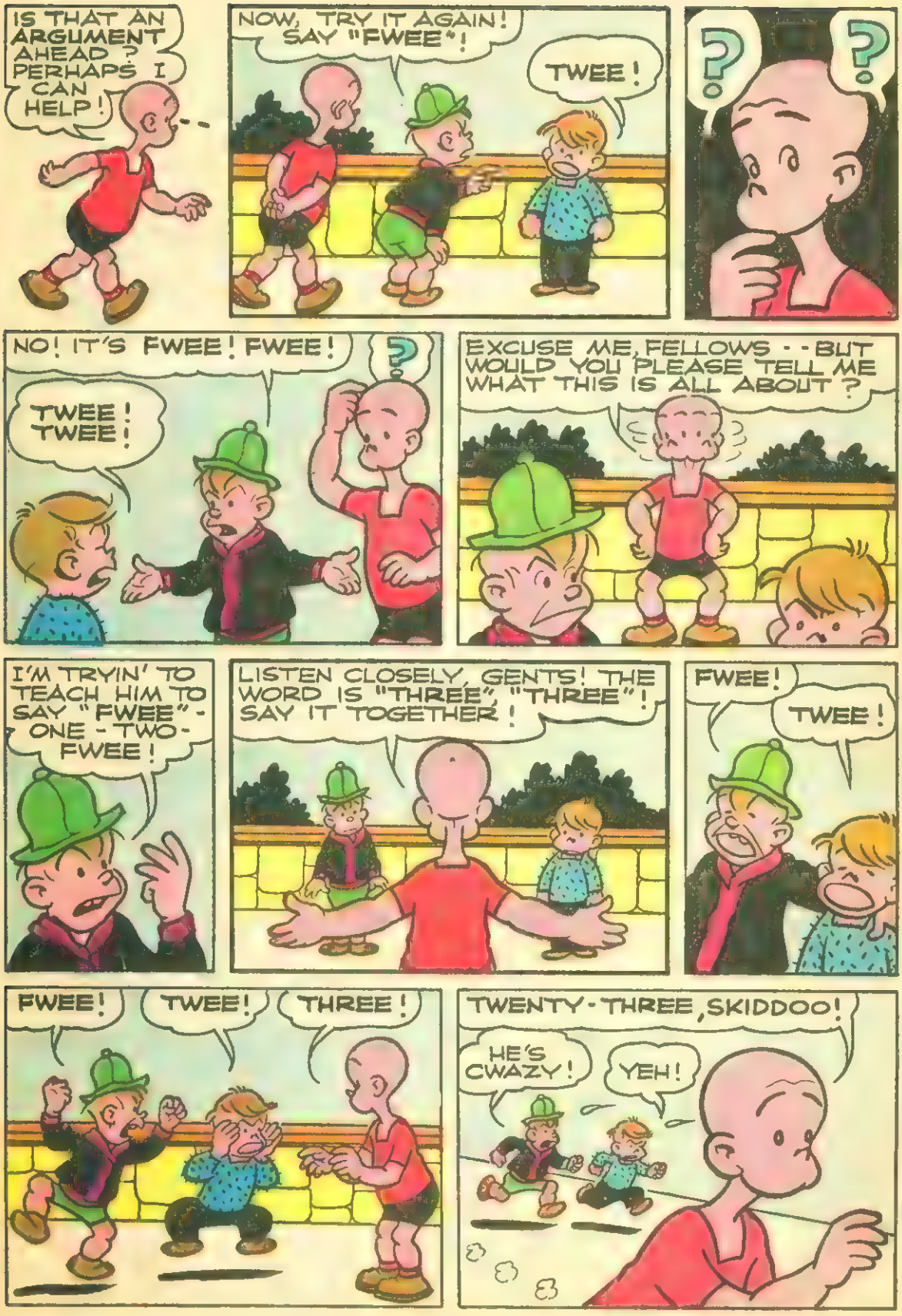


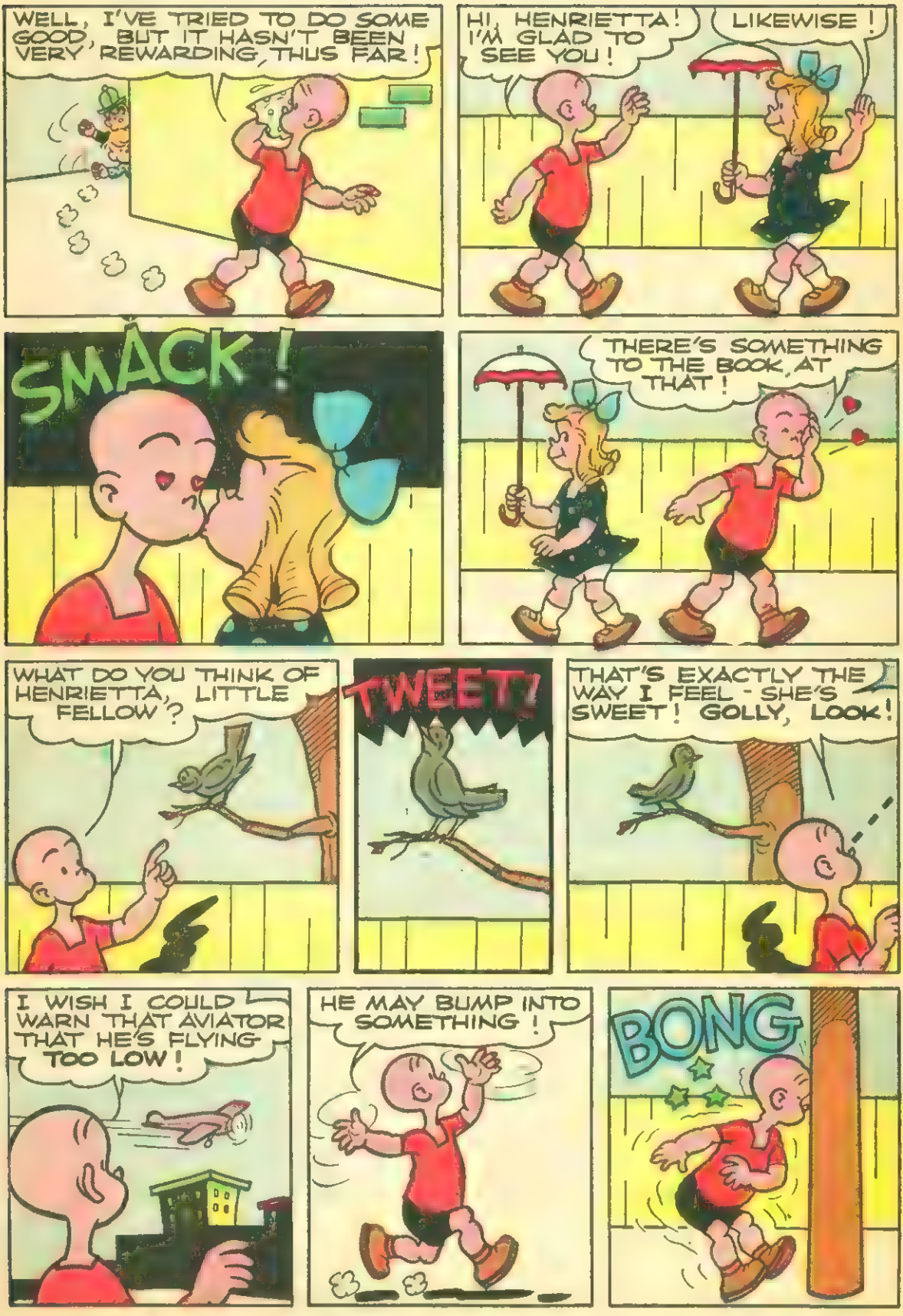


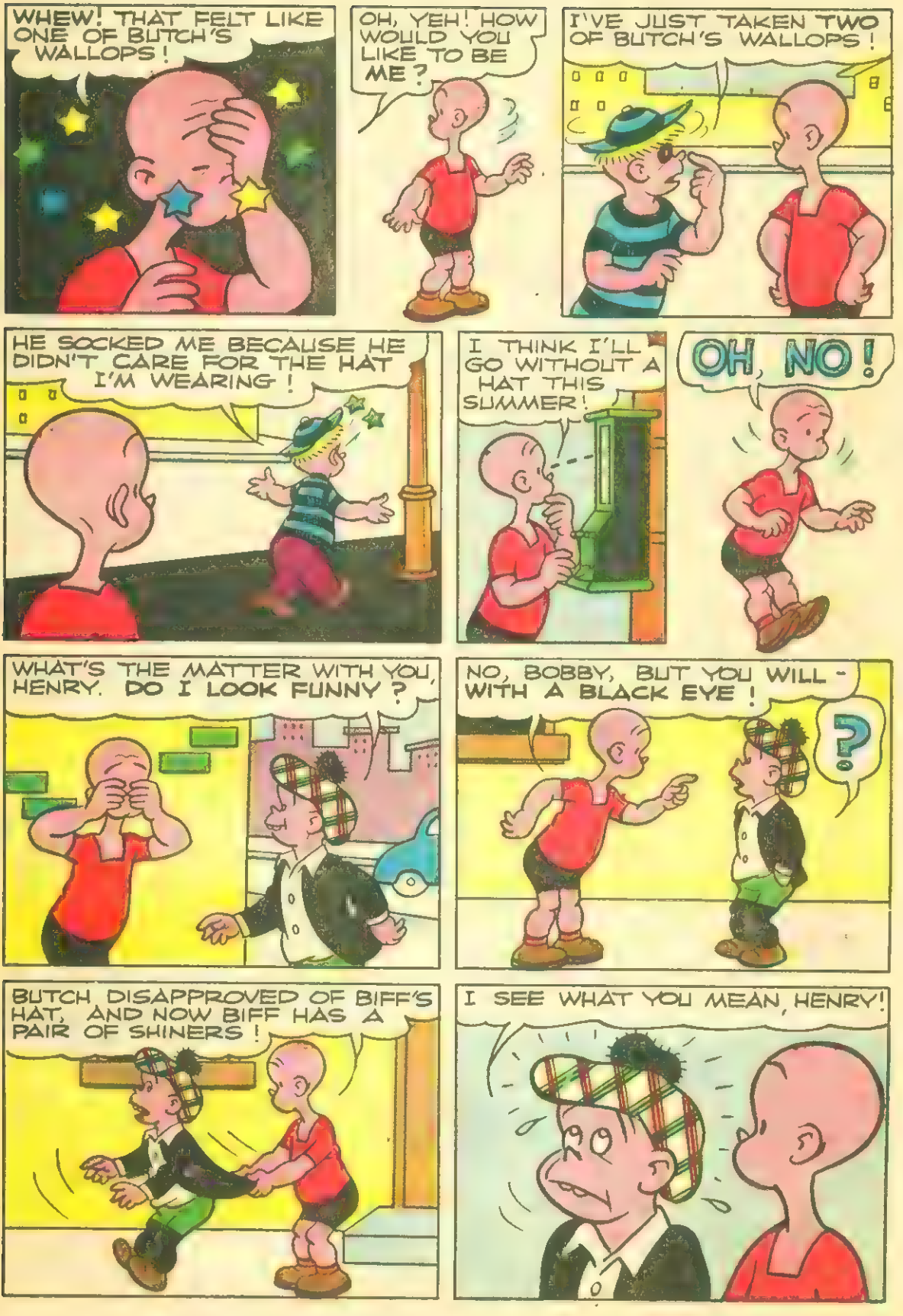


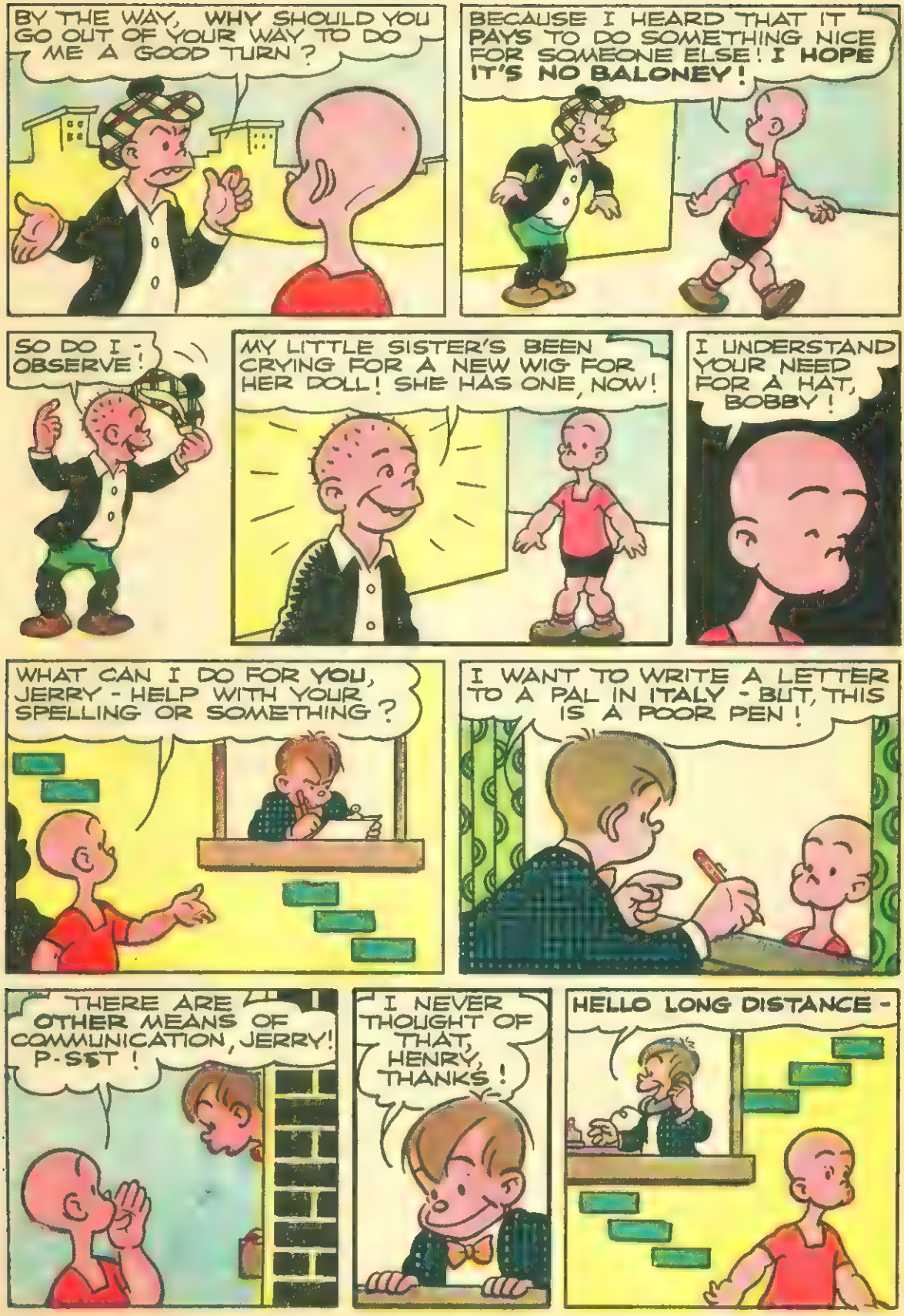


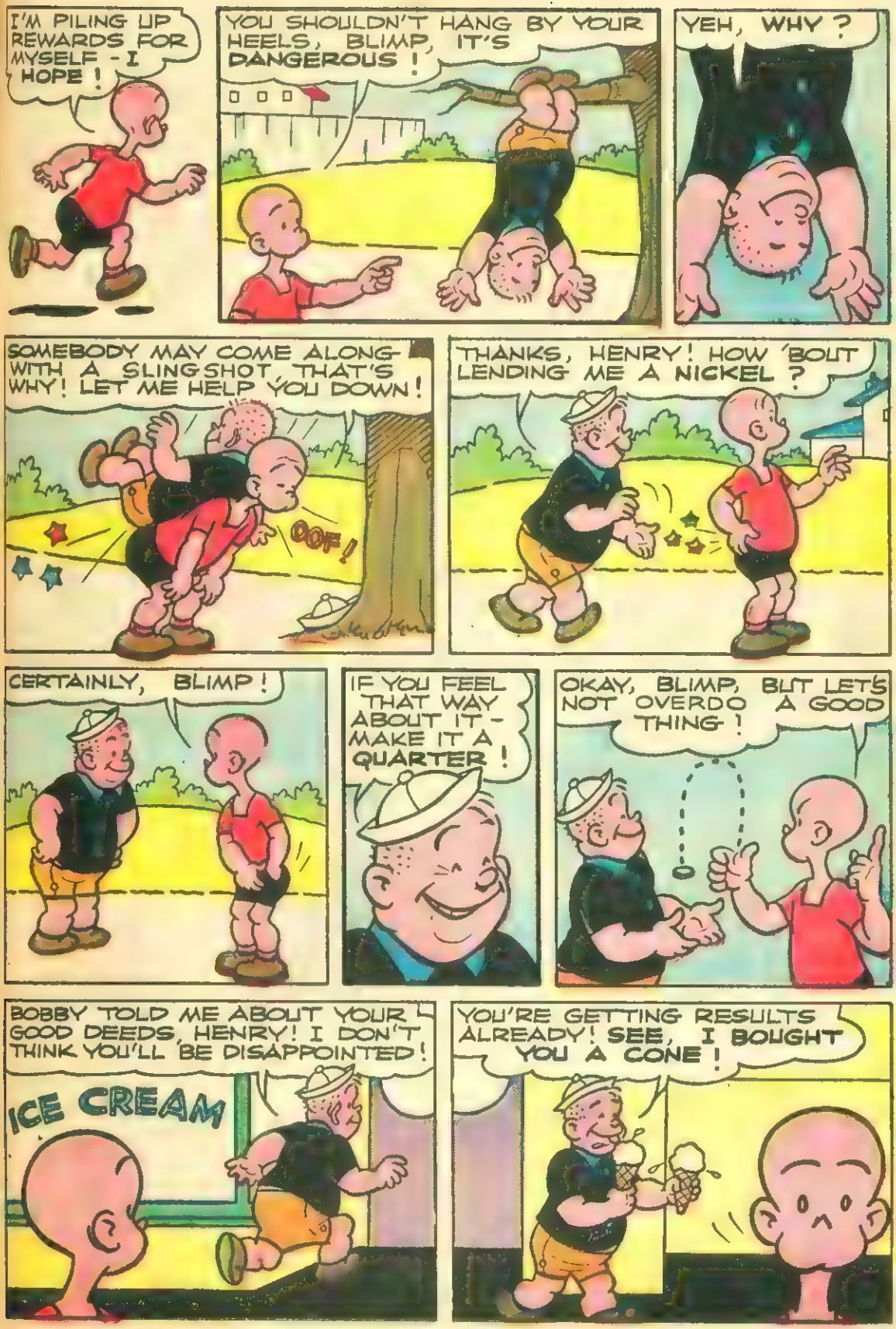

IN THAT CASE, TELL ME ABOUT YOUR REMARKABLE BOOK!
SH-H
REMEMBER -- YOU ARE IN A LIBRARY!
THE THEME OF THIS BOOK IS BASED ON THE THEORY THAT EVERY BIT OF GOOD A PERSON PERFORMS IN THIS WORLD, EVENTUALLY RETURNS TO HIM!
DO YOU THINK THE OPPOSITE IS TRUE, SIR?
POSSIBLY, WHY?
WOWIE! I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN BUTCH'S SHOES!
I'M NOT SURE THAT MY OWN RECORD IS TOO BRIGHT!
I'D BETTER GET BUSY - AND TRY TO BALANCE THINGS WITH SOME GOOD WORKS!
YOU HAVE A VERY NICE LIBRARY -- AND A KIND FACE!
SO FAR, NOT SO GOOD!

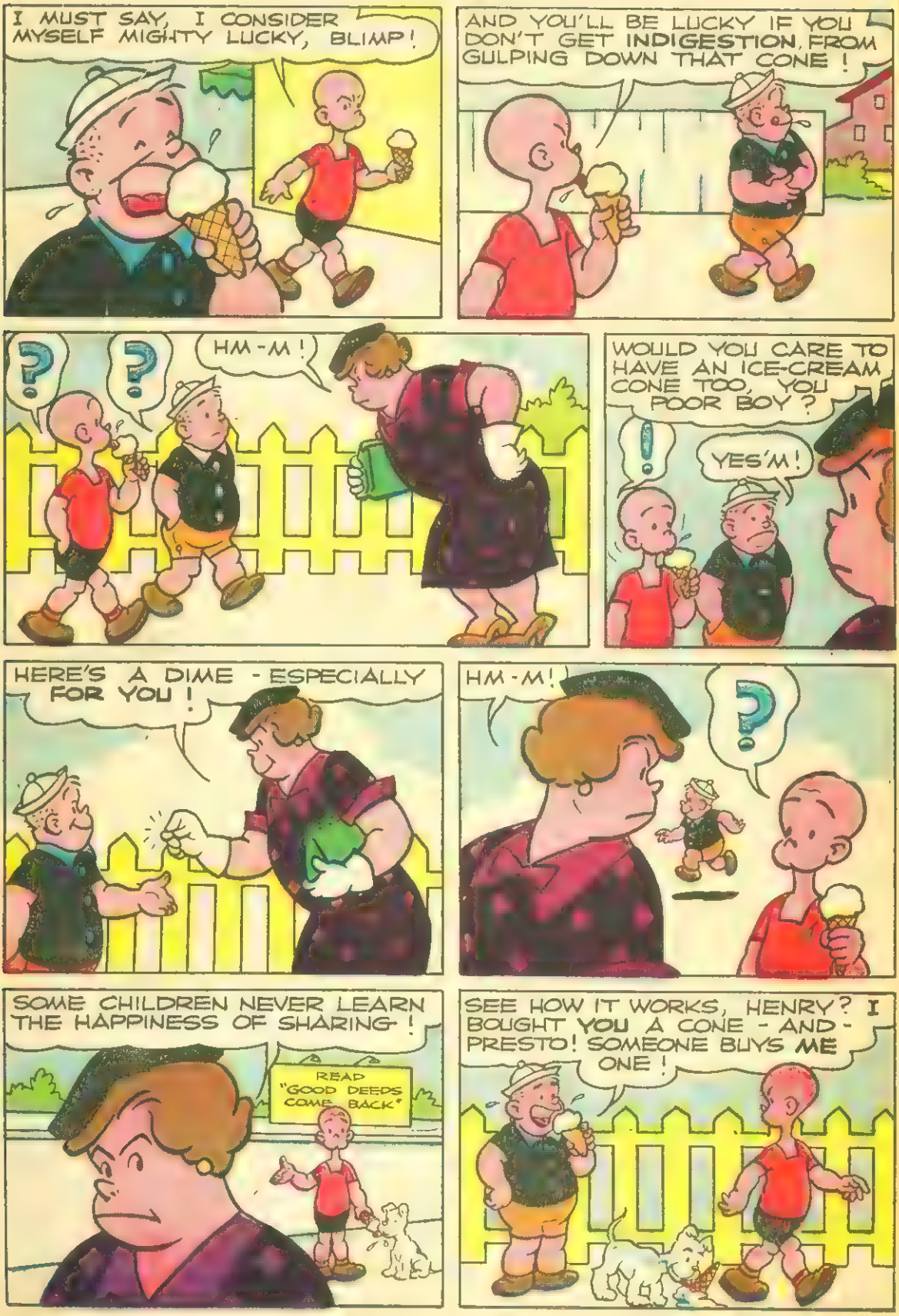

IS THAT AN ARGUMENT AHEAD ? PERHAPS I CAN HELP !
NOW, TRY IT AGAIN ! SAY "FWEE" !
TWEE !
?
?
NO ! IT'S FWEE ! FWEE !
TWEE ! TWEE !
?
EXCUSE ME, FELLOWS - - BUT WOULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT ?
I'M TRYIN' TO TEACH HIM TO SAY "FWEE" - ONE - TWO - FWEE !
LISTEN CLOSELY, GENTS ! THE WORD IS "THREE", "THREE" ! SAY IT TOGETHER !
FWEE !
TWEE !
FWEE !
TWEE !
THREE !
TWENTY - THREE, SKIDDOO !
HE'S CWAZY !
YEH !

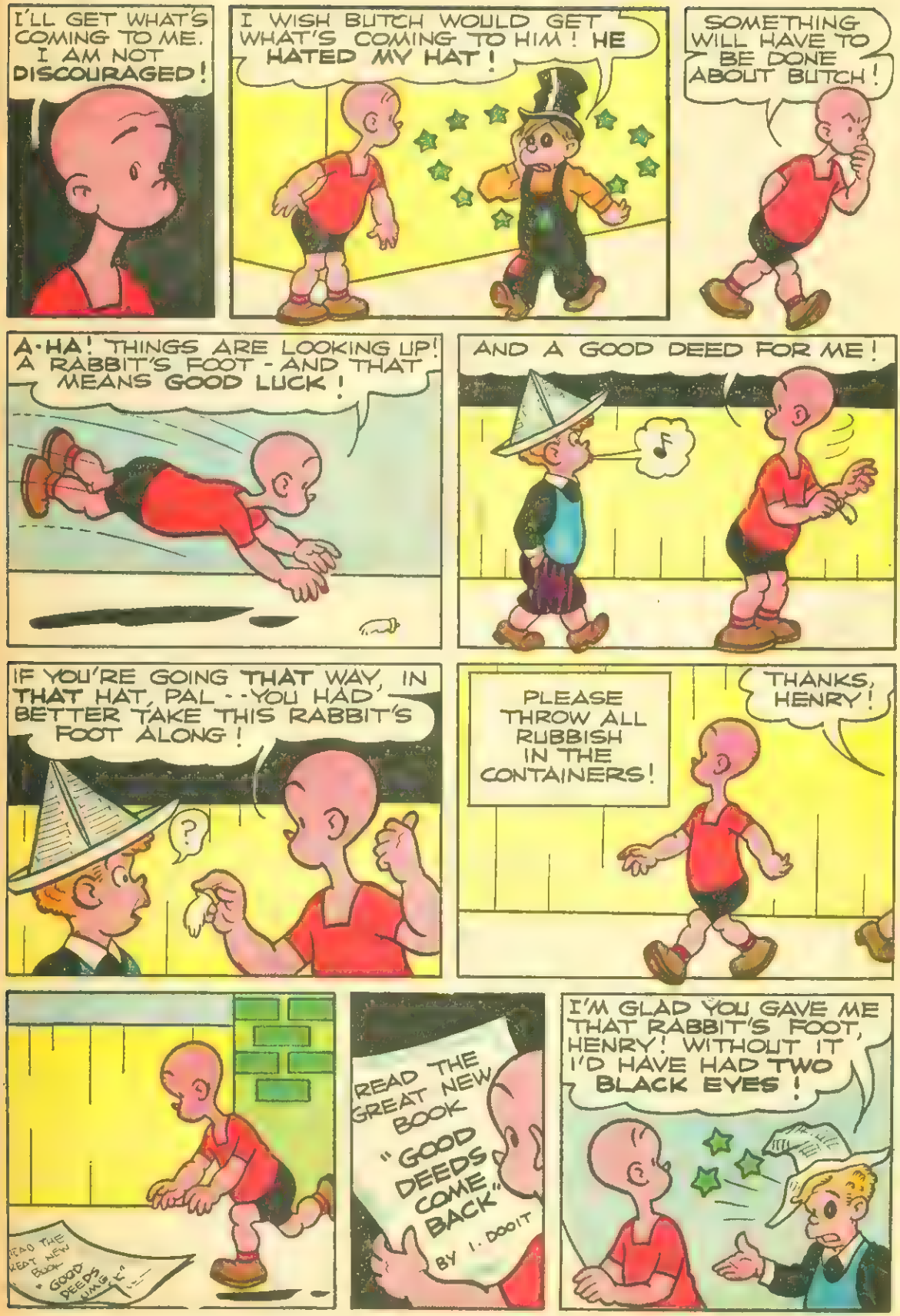

WELL, I'VE TRIED TO DO SOME GOOD, BUT IT HASN'T BEEN VERY REWARDING, THUS FAR!
HI, HENRIETTA! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!
LIKEWISE!
SMACK!
THERE'S SOMETHING TO THE BOOK, AT THAT!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HENRIETTA, LITTLE FELLOW?
TWEET!
THAT'S EXACTLY THE WAY I FEEL - SHE'S SWEET! GOLLY, LOOK!
I WISH I COULD WARN THAT AVIATOR THAT HE'S FLYING TOO LOW!
HE MAY BUMP INTO SOMETHING!
BONG


WHEW! THAT FELT LIKE ONE OF BUTCH'S WALLOPS!
OH, YEH! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE ME?
I'VE JUST TAKEN TWO OF BUTCH'S WALLOPS!
HE SOCKED ME BECAUSE HE DIDN'T CARE FOR THE HAT I'M WEARING!
I THINK I'LL GO WITHOUT A HAT THIS SUMMER!
OH, NO!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, HENRY. DO I LOOK FUNNY?
NO, BOBBY, BUT YOU WILL - WITH A BLACK EYE!
?
BUTCH DISAPPROVED OF BIFF'S HAT, AND NOW BIFF HAS A PAIR OF SHINERS!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, HENRY!

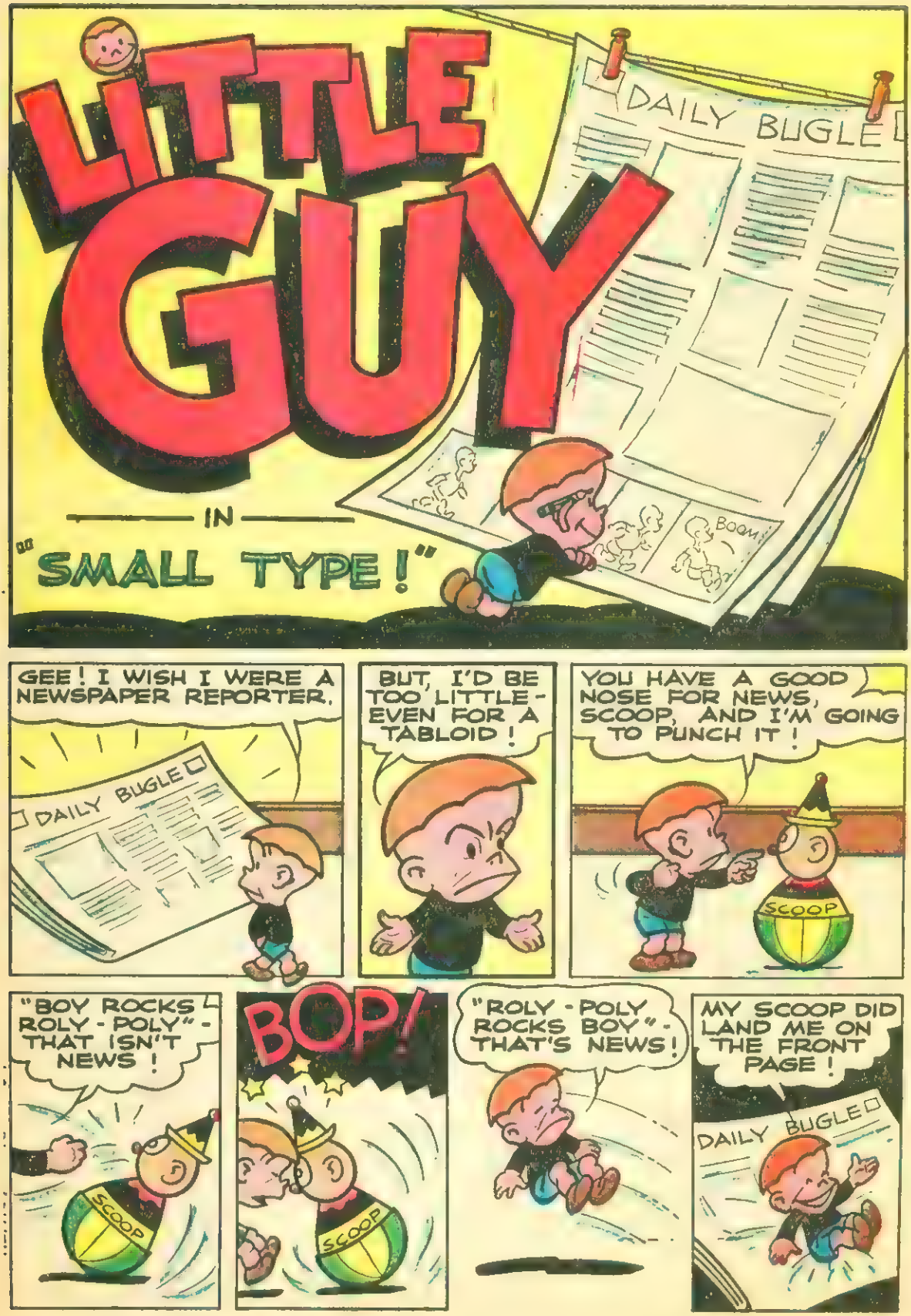

BY THE WAY, WHY SHOULD YOU GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO DO ME A GOOD TURN?
BECAUSE I HEARD THAT IT PAYS TO DO SOMETHING NICE FOR SOMEONE ELSE! I HOPE IT'S NO BALONEY!
SO DO I - OBSERVE!
MY LITTLE SISTER'S BEEN CRYING FOR A NEW WIG FOR HER DOLL! SHE HAS ONE, NOW!
I UNDERSTAND YOUR NEED FOR A HAT, BOBBY!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, JERRY - HELP WITH YOUR SPELLING OR SOMETHING?
I WANT TO WRITE A LETTER TO A PAL IN ITALY - BUT, THIS IS A POOR PEN!
THERE ARE OTHER MEANS OF COMMUNICATION, JERRY! P-SST!
I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, HENRY, THANKS!
HELLO LONG DISTANCE -

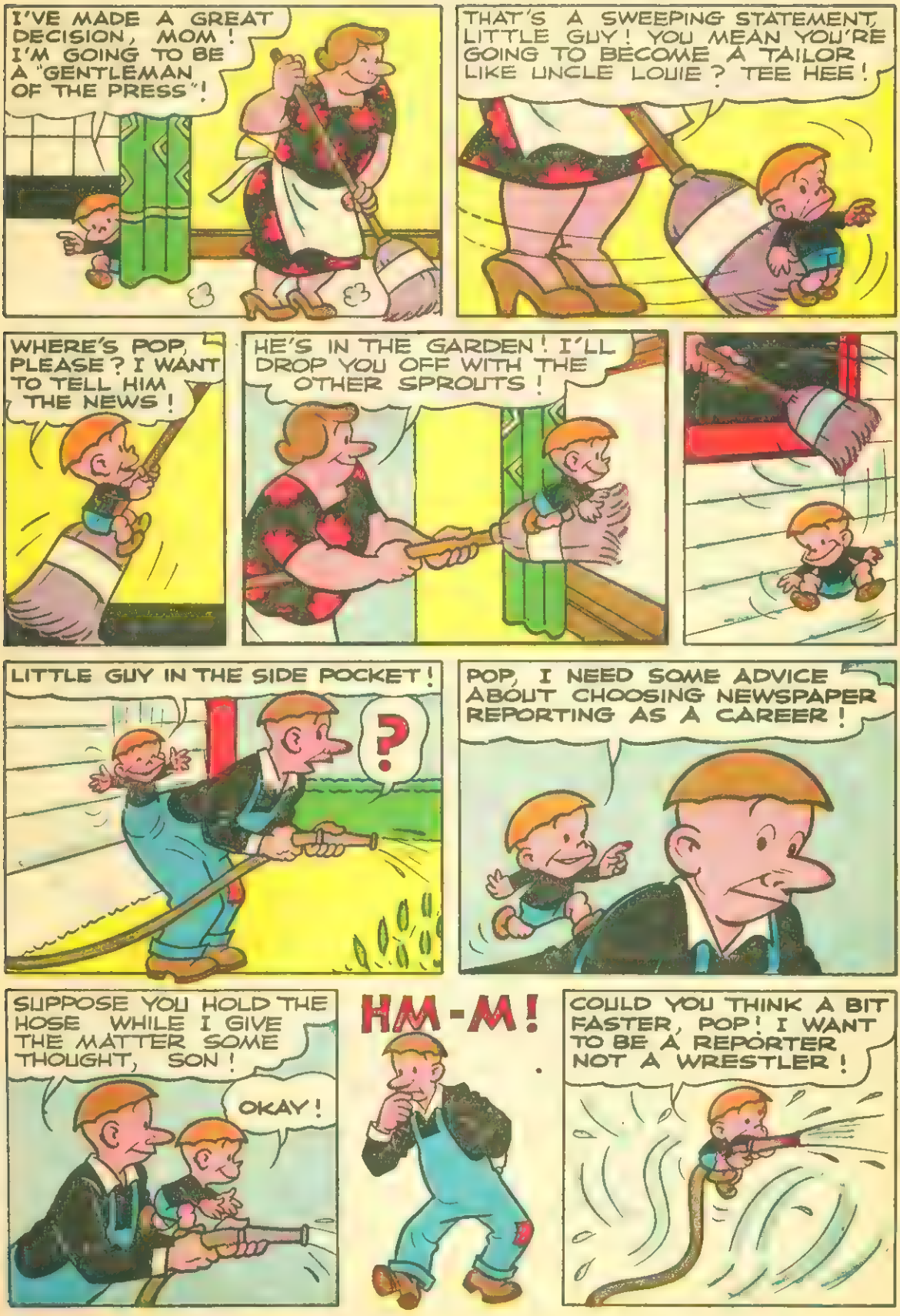

I'M PILING UP REWARDS FOR MYSELF - I HOPE !
YOU SHOULDN'T HANG BY YOUR HEELS, BLIMP, IT'S DANGEROUS !
YEH, WHY ?
SOMEBODY MAY COME ALONG WITH A SLINGSHOT, THAT'S WHY! LET ME HELP YOU DOWN !
OOF !
THANKS, HENRY! HOW 'BOUT LENDING ME A NICKEL ?
CERTAINLY, BLIMP !
IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT - MAKE IT A QUARTER !
OKAY, BLIMP, BUT LET'S NOT OVERDO A GOOD THING !
BOBBY TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR GOOD DEEDS, HENRY! I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED !
ICE CREAM
YOU'RE GETTING RESULTS ALREADY! SEE, I BOUGHT YOU A CONE !

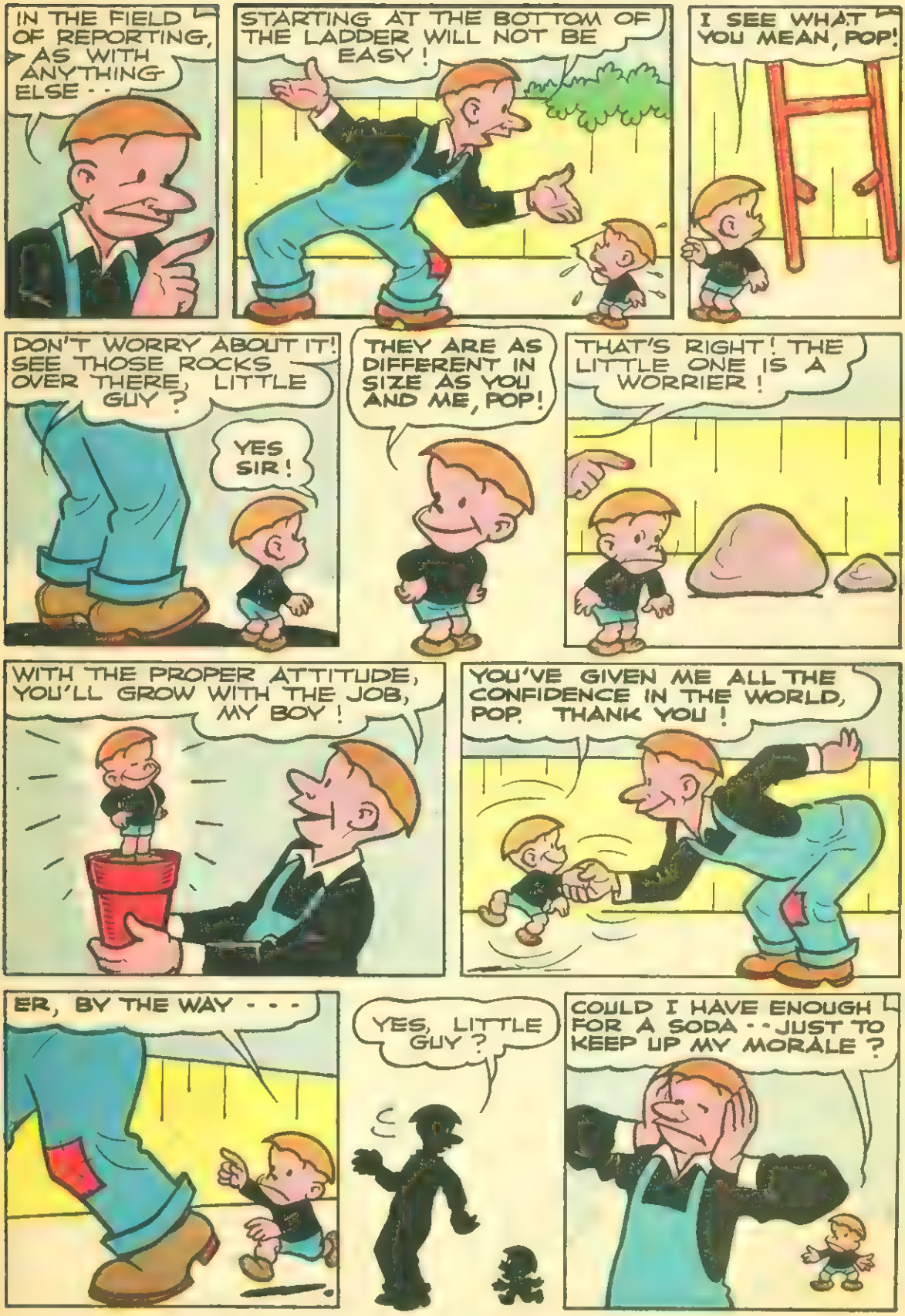

I MUST SAY, I CONSIDER MYSELF MIGHTY LUCKY, BLIMP!
AND YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF YOU DON'T GET INDIGESTION, FROM GULPING DOWN THAT CONE!
?
?
HM-M!
WOULD YOU CARE TO HAVE AN ICE-CREAM CONE TOO, YOU POOR BOY?
!
YES'M!
HERE'S A DIME - ESPECIALLY FOR YOU!
HM-M!
?
SOME CHILDREN NEVER LEARN THE HAPPINESS OF SHARING!
READ "GOOD DEEDS COME BACK"
SEE HOW IT WORKS, HENRY? I BOUGHT YOU A CONE - AND - PRESTO! SOMEONE BUYS ME ONE!

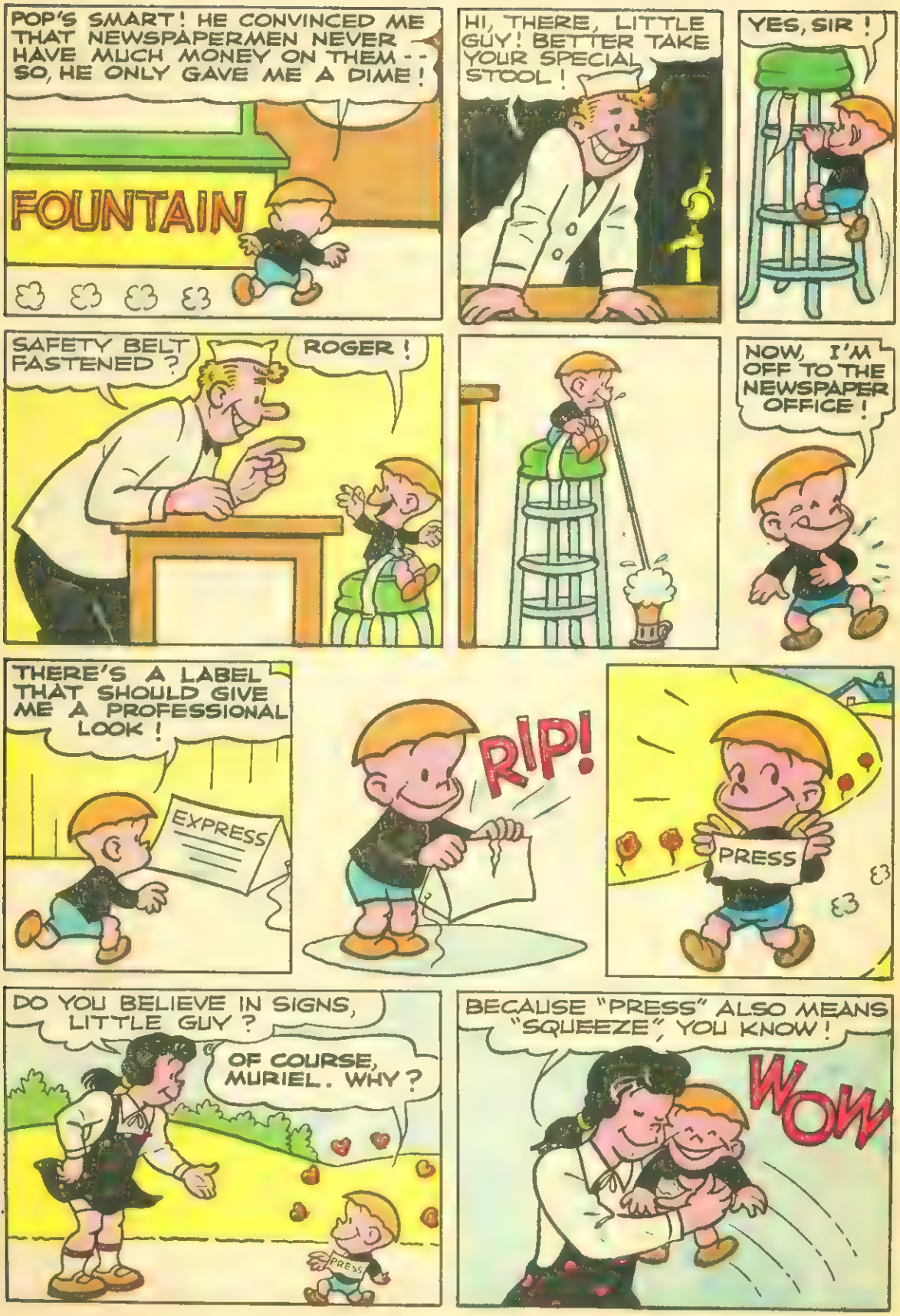

I'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO ME. I AM NOT DISCOURAGED!
I WISH BUTCH WOULD GET WHAT'S COMING TO HIM! HE HATED MY HAT!
SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE ABOUT BUTCH!
A-HA! THINGS ARE LOOKING UP! A RABBIT'S FOOT - AND THAT MEANS GOOD LUCK!
AND A GOOD DEED FOR ME!
IF YOU'RE GOING THAT WAY, IN THAT HAT, PAL--YOU HAD BETTER TAKE THIS RABBIT'S FOOT ALONG!
?
PLEASE THROW ALL RUBBISH IN THE CONTAINERS!
THANKS, HENRY!
READ THE GREAT NEW BOOK "GOOD DEEDS COME BACK" BY I. DOOIT
I'M GLAD YOU GAVE ME THAT RABBIT'S FOOT, HENRY! WITHOUT IT I'D HAVE HAD TWO BLACK EYES!

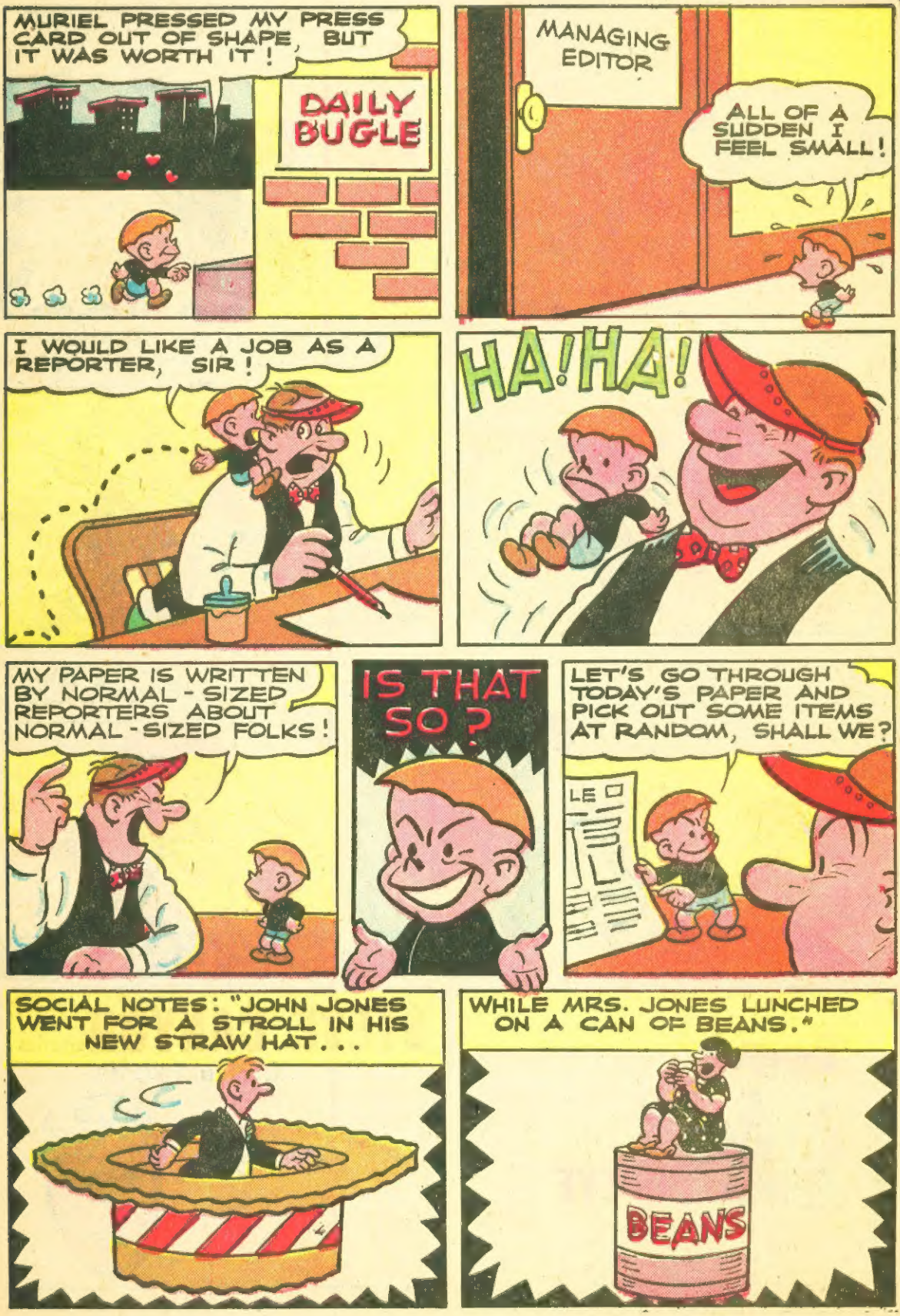
I GUESS THE AUTHOR NEVER MET A GUY NAMED "BUTCH"!
READ THE GREAT NEW BOOK "GOOD DEEDS"
RUBBIS
?
RUBBISH
RUBB
SH
HI, BUTCH!
THAT IS THE WORST LOOKIN' HAT I'VE SEEN ALL DAY!
CLANK!
OW!
HENRY PUT BUTCH OUT OF ACTION
HE PROVED THAT TOUGH GUYS GET CLOBBERED
H'RAY FOR HENRY
WE'RE BUYING HENRY ICE CREAM AN' CAKE
THE END!


LITTLE GUY
IN
OR "SMALL TYPE!"
DAILY BUGLE
BOOM!
GEE! I WISH I WERE A NEWSPAPER REPORTER.
DAILY BUGLE
BUT, I'D BE TOO LITTLE - EVEN FOR A TABLOID!
YOU HAVE A GOOD NOSE FOR NEWS, SCOOP, AND I'M GOING TO PUNCH IT!
SCOOP
"BOY ROCKS ROLY-POLY" - THAT ISN'T NEWS!
SCOOP
BOP!
SCOOP
"ROLY-POLY ROCKS BOY" - THAT'S NEWS!
MY SCOOP DID LAND ME ON THE FRONT PAGE!
DAILY BUGLE


I'VE MADE A GREAT DECISION, MOM! I'M GOING TO BE A "GENTLEMAN OF THE PRESS"!
THAT'S A SWEEPING STATEMENT, LITTLE GUY! YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO BECOME A TAILOR LIKE UNCLE LOUIE? TEE HEE!
WHERE'S POP, PLEASE? I WANT TO TELL HIM THE NEWS!
HE'S IN THE GARDEN! I'LL DROP YOU OFF WITH THE OTHER SPROUTS!
LITTLE GUY IN THE SIDE POCKET!
?
POP, I NEED SOME ADVICE ABOUT CHOOSING NEWSPAPER REPORTING AS A CAREER!
SUPPOSE YOU HOLD THE HOSE WHILE I GIVE THE MATTER SOME THOUGHT, SON!
OKAY!
HM-M!
COULD YOU THINK A BIT FASTER, POP! I WANT TO BE A REPORTER NOT A WRESTLER!


IN THE FIELD OF REPORTING, AS WITH ANYTHING ELSE - -
STARTING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LADDER WILL NOT BE EASY !
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, POP!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! SEE THOSE ROCKS OVER THERE, LITTLE GUY ?
YES SIR !
THEY ARE AS DIFFERENT IN SIZE AS YOU AND ME, POP!
THAT'S RIGHT ! THE LITTLE ONE IS A WORRIER !
WITH THE PROPER ATTITUDE, YOU'LL GROW WITH THE JOB, MY BOY !
YOU'VE GIVEN ME ALL THE CONFIDENCE IN THE WORLD, POP. THANK YOU !
ER, BY THE WAY - - -
YES, LITTLE GUY ?
COULD I HAVE ENOUGH FOR A SODA - - JUST TO KEEP UP MY MORALE ?


POP'S SMART! HE CONVINCED ME THAT NEWSPAPERMEN NEVER HAVE MUCH MONEY ON THEM -- SO, HE ONLY GAVE ME A DIME!
FOUNTAIN
HI, THERE, LITTLE GUY! BETTER TAKE YOUR SPECIAL STOOL!
YES, SIR!
SAFETY BELT FASTENED?
ROGER!
NOW, I'M OFF TO THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE!
THERE'S A LABEL THAT SHOULD GIVE ME A PROFESSIONAL LOOK!
EXPRESS
RIP!
PRESS
DO YOU BELIEVE IN SIGNS, LITTLE GUY?
OF COURSE, MURIEL. WHY?
PRESS
BECAUSE "PRESS" ALSO MEANS "SQUEEZE", YOU KNOW!
WOW


MURIEL PRESSED MY PRESS CARD OUT OF SHAPE, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!
DAILY BUGLE
MANAGING EDITOR
ALL OF A SUDDEN I FEEL SMALL!
I WOULD LIKE A JOB AS A REPORTER, SIR!
HA! HA!
MY PAPER IS WRITTEN BY NORMAL-SIZED REPORTERS ABOUT NORMAL-SIZED FOLKS!
IS THAT SO?
LET'S GO THROUGH TODAY'S PAPER AND PICK OUT SOME ITEMS AT RANDOM, SHALL WE?
SOCIAL NOTES: "JOHN JONES WENT FOR A STROLL IN HIS NEW STRAW HAT...
WHILE MRS. JONES LUNCHED ON A CAN OF BEANS."
BEANS

"THE BRIDE CARRIED ROSES ON ONE ARM - AND THE GROOM ON THE OTHER."

HERE'S A TRAVEL NOTE: "MR. BATES LANDED SAFELY ON THE CLIPPER."

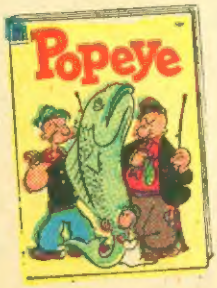
FROM THE SPORTS PAGES: "SMITH SLID INTO THE BAG"...

"BRUISER MOPPED UP THE RING WITH HIS OPPONENT."

READ NO MORE, SON. YOU'VE CONVINCED ME! I'M A SMALL-TIME EDITOR!

YOU'RE HIRED, LITTLE GUY! I NEED A REPORTER I CAN LOOK UP TO!

THE END!



I Am What I Am

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RINKY LEARNS ALL ABOUT TANNING!

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"What's that, Daddy?" Rinky asked as he watched his father put a large light bulb into a strange-looking contraption. Big Jeff, the cook at the Circle-O-Ranch, scratched his chin and said, "If you ask me, it looks like a shiny piece of nothing!"

Rinky's father frowned and said, "Nobody asked you! But just in case you haven't noticed, I'll tell you. It's getting mighty hot outside!"

"I still don't understand," the big cook said. "Sure, it's hot outside. But what's that got to do with that funny-looking thing you've spent so much time putting together?"

Rinky's father smiled and said, "Every year I get a terrific case of sunburn. I look like a boiled lobster. This year it's going to be different. I'm going to get a beautiful sun tan. This little sun lamp I've made is going to do the trick. And I'm not going to get sunburned. This is the modern way to get a tan, Big Jeff. But you wouldn't understand. You're just old-fashioned."

"Humph!" grunted Big Jeff. "An indoor sun tan. That's good . . . if it works. Let's go, Rinky. We've got some chores to do. Let's go outside . . . in the old-fashioned sun."

"Go ahead, Rinky. I'm going to stay under my homemade sun lamp fifteen minutes a day for ten days. Then I won't have to use any of those old-fashioned sunburn lotions that Big Jeff uses," Rinky's father said as the little cowboy and the cook went out of the ranch house.

Later, as Rinky watched Big Jeff stir a large pot of soup in the cook-house, he said, "Did you know Father threw away all of his sunburn lotions, Big Jeff?"

"Uh-huh," said the big cook. "Something tells me he might be needing them. Best place to get used to the sun is out on the open range. Indoor sun tan! Humph!"

Several hours later, as Big Jeff lifted the pot of soup from the stove, a loud noise came from the ranch house.

"What was that?" shouted Rinky. Big Jeff grinned and dried his hands on his apron. "Let's go see, Rinky. Sounds like something went wrong with that wonderful indoor sun tanning machine."

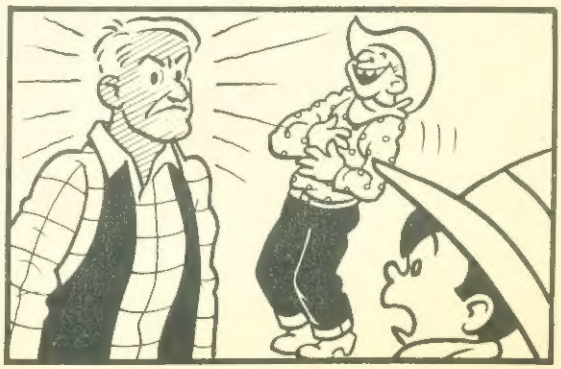
As they neared the ranch house the front door slammed open against the side of the ranch. CRASH! A twisted shiny piece of junk came sailing out of the open door. POP! The bulb of the sun lamp smashed into a thousand pieces.

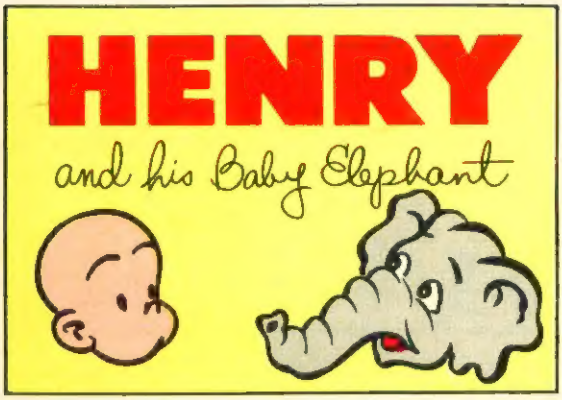
Rinky's father stood in the doorway. He was red with anger . . . and with rage. In fact he was as red as a boiled lobster.

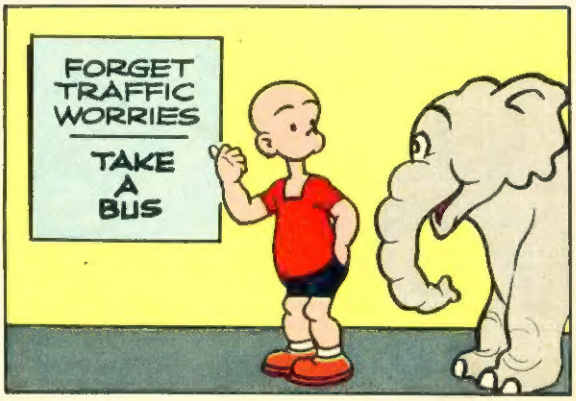
"What happened, Daddy?" asked Rinky. "You're all sunburned!"

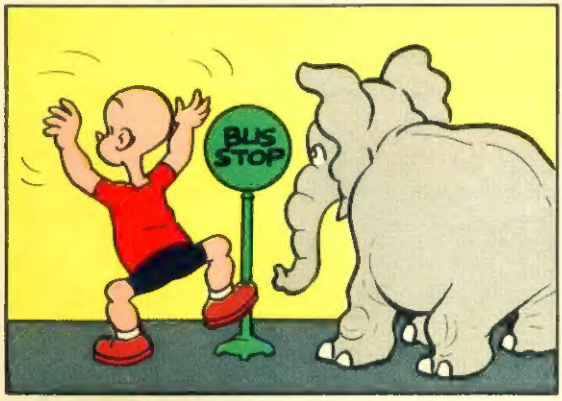
"You don't have to . . . OUCH! . . . tell me!" shouted Rinky's father. "It felt so calm and peaceful under that sun lamp I made that I . . . I . . . fell sound asleep for a whole solid hour!"

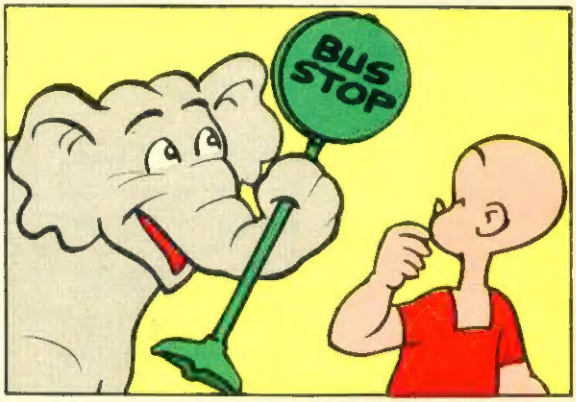
When Big Jeff finally stopped chuckling he turned to Rinky and said, "Better hunt up some of that sunburn lotion, Rinky! The OLD-FASHIONED kind!"

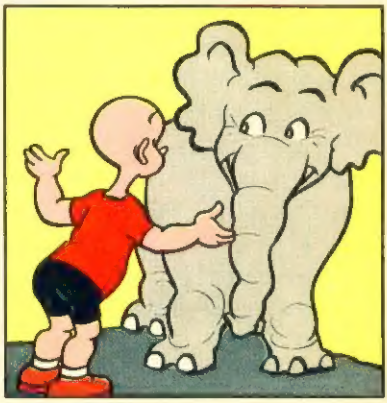


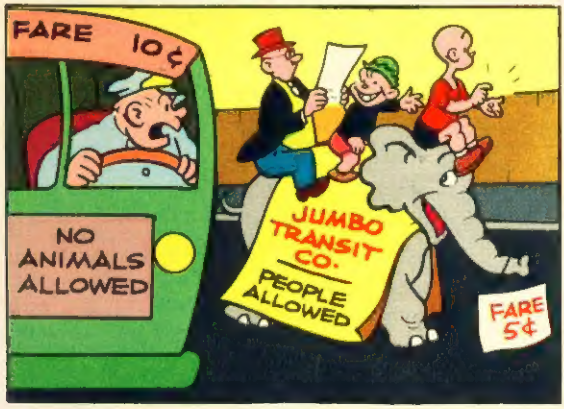












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